





## REAL ESTATE.

## THE TIMES' REGULAR WEEKLY REVIEW OF SALES.

Transfers, as shown by the County Recorder's Books, Aggregating Almost a Million and a Half of Dollars—Principal Sales.

The real-estate market is itself again, as will be seen by reference to the following figures, which show that transfers amounting to \$1,455,397—nearly a million and a half of dollars—have actually been filed with the County Recorder during the six days ending last night. It should be borne in mind, too, that a vast amount of intermediate transfers are never recorded.

The most remarkable activity has been shown in Pasadena and the San Gabriel Valley country in general.

There has been a revival on Upper Main street, as shown by the fact that 60 feet on Upper Main street, near High, were sold for \$12,000—\$200 a front foot; 131 feet sold for \$21,000. Ten brick blocks are to go up on the street at once.

On Monday there were 17 transfers for a nominal consideration; 33 under \$1000, aggregating \$10,594; 38 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$98,988; 11 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$84,461; 1 over \$10,000, aggregating \$11,350; total 100, aggregating \$191,322.

On Tuesday there were 5 transfers for a nominal consideration; 43 under \$1000, aggregating \$17,635; 20 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$75,700; 4 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$83,300; 2 over \$10,000, aggregating \$84,000; total 89, aggregating \$190,635.

On Wednesday there were 16 transfers for a nominal consideration; 41 under \$1000, aggregating \$18,710; 31 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$70,572; 9 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$83,300; 4 over \$10,000, aggregating \$84,000; total 95, aggregating \$196,582.

On Thursday there were 6 transfers for a nominal consideration; 35 under \$1000, aggregating \$18,690; 50 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$74,775; 5 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$83,300; 7 over \$10,000, aggregating \$83,300; total 97, aggregating \$200,065.

On Friday there were 9 transfers for a nominal consideration; 31 under \$1000, aggregating \$13,355; 35 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$81,177; 6 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$46,288; 4 over \$10,000, aggregating \$85,688; total 65, aggregating \$226,508.

On Saturday there were 25 transfers for a nominal consideration; 35 under \$1000, aggregating \$10,437; 33 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$80,000; 6 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$84,000; 4 over \$10,000, aggregating \$100,000; total 99, aggregating \$254,437.

Totals for the week: Seventy-eight transfers for a nominal consideration; 300 under \$1000, aggregating \$95,397; 187 between \$1000 and \$5000, aggregating \$449,210; 41 between \$5000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$289,830; 23 over \$10,000, aggregating \$200,000; grand total, 528 transfers, aggregating \$1,455,397.

## PRINCIPAL SALES.

On Monday: John F. Brossart to S. W. Osterhout and Willard Barnhart: Agreement to convey lots 6 and 7, Hotel tract, Pasadena, \$10,000. David Evey to J. D. Gilchrist: Lot on S. line of Colorado street, W. of Fair Oaks avenue, \$11,350.

On Tuesday: Esther C. Shug to D. M. Dorman: 73.88 acres S. of old Los Nietos road and E. of San Gabriel River, \$18,000. Mary M. Thornton to A. C. Shafter: S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 17, township 2 S., range 10 E., \$16,000.

On Wednesday: Adam K. McQuilling to H. G. Bennett, trustee: Agreement to convey lots 14, 15, 16, 17, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26, replat of McQuilling's subdivision of Pasadena, \$45,000. Mal. Wolfe to C. H. Lamson: Lot in or adjoining lot 6, Berry & Elliott's tract, Pasadena, \$12,500. J. L. R. R. to L. E. Mosher: Agreement to convey E. 1/4 of lot 7, block O, San Pascual tract, \$12,000.

On Thursday: W. D. Bacon to W. G. McGregory and D. C. Barker: Agreement to convey lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Williams' Home tract, \$10,300. C. E. Mackey to Webster Batcher: S. 1/4 of E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of section 32, township 2 S., range 10 E., \$10,000. Henry M. Porter to E. W. Reid: 10 acres in N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, section 31, township 1 S., range 10 E., \$10,000.

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## BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Very Important Recommendations to be Made Tomorrow.

At a meeting of the Board of Public Works yesterday afternoon, the following business was transacted: On petition of the Los Angeles Development Company, for a franchise to construct a cable road, recommended the grading commence at Grand avenue and Seventh street, and extend over the route named in the ordinance.

On petition of Lucy P. Knott and others, to have the Hope-street grade changed, recommended.

On petition of W. H. Workman, for a franchise to construct a cable road, recommended the grading commence at Grand avenue and Seventh street, and extend over the route named in the ordinance.

On petition of the East and West Los Angeles Railroad Company, for an amendment to their franchise, giving them a double track, recommended the same be granted.

Recommended, the adoption of specifications for the paving of streets as amended, and the publication of notice declaring the intention of the Council to pave Main street, between First and Second streets. Asked further time on the petition of George Comings. Asked further time on petition of Mrs. Maria Callahan to have name of Freimar street changed to Park place, as the committee thought, there was a place of that name in the city.

On petition of Mrs. D. Jones and others to have New High street graded, recommended the City Surveyor draft specifications for macadamized streets, and that the street when it is graded, it be done with no cheaper material than macadam.

Recommended, the petition of J. H. Bryant and others, for a railway franchise, as it crosses grounds where franchises already exist a distance of over five blocks.

On petition of M. A. Blanchot, against the encroachment of property-holders on Canal street, recommended that same be referred to the City Surveyor.

On petition of M. L. Wicks, to earth from Bellevue avenue for 25 cents per cubic yard, with a guarantee that the property will pay the cost when sold. Recommended that the same be referred to the City Surveyor.

Asked further time on the petition of E. S. Field to change the name of Metcalf street to Cedar street.

On petition of E. H. O'Melveny and others to have the grade of Wright street altered, recommended the City Surveyor propose the same.

Recommended the deed of S. A. Widney for street be referred to the City Surveyor to ascertain if the description of the street is correct.

On petition of the East and West Los Angeles Railroad Company, for amendment to Griffin franchise, recommended the same be granted, provided they run in conjunction with the Los Angeles and Pomona improvement cable railroad track, on Fort street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, as herein above recommended.

Asked one week further time on franchise of Pickett & Kelly.

## Road Fund Apportionment.

The following amounts have been apportioned by County Auditor Muntano to the several road district funds, from the taxes for the fiscal year 1886-7, viz:

General Road	\$11,390.73
Azusa	31.99
Anaheim	548.89
North Anaheim	671.91
La Bolla	1,125.72
Cahuenga	35.46
Centennial	868.38
Compton	729.87
Duarte	463.19
Downey	651.48
El Monte	1,648.98
Florence	704.18
Fountain Valley	110.25
Garden Grove	370.05
Long Beach	348.23
Los Angeles	508.01
Los Nietos	795.25
Laguna	154.00
Norwalk	954.73
New Hope	96.08
Newport	324.57
Orange	932.80
Pasadena	3,401.63
Rosemead	320.03
San Gabriel	1,191.45
San Jose	1,410.67
San Antonio	664.19
San Fernando	1,085.36
San Gabriel	1,191.45
San Jose	1,410.67
San Antonio	664.19
San Fernando	1,085.36
Soledad	467.04
Santa Ana	996.55
San Juan	1,134.50
San Gabriel	1,191.45
San Jose	1,410.67
San Antonio	664.19
San Fernando	1,085.36
Tustin	603.00
Vernon	788.34
Wilmington	1,443.06
Westminster	635.03
Yorba	74.80
Total	\$38,635.88

## The Public Building.

As will be seen by the advertisement in another column, the Government is advertising for bids for the site for the new \$150,000 public building. According to the specifications the dimensions of the lot should approximate, if a corner lot, not less than one hundred and fifty (150) by one hundred and ten (110) feet; if not a corner lot, the dimensions should be not less than one hundred and ninety (190) by one hundred and ten (110) feet; the one hundred and ninety (190) feet to be street frontage. If alleys are cut on either side, the width of such alleys should be not less than 10 feet.

Buildings on property selected to be retained and removed by the owner.

In Judge Hottel's court, yesterday, informations were filed charging Bascom A. Stephens and Capt. A. M. Thornton with criminal libel of Horace Bell.

Judge Brunson yesterday continued the habeas corpus case of Messrs. Stephens and Thornton to the 29th. Both gentlemen are out on their own recognizance.

Justice Taney filed Charles Hansen and R. McDonald—the two toughs who assaulted Deputy Constable J. Harry Johnson—\$5 and \$10 respectively for disturbing the peace.

He different suits for divorce were filed yesterday with the County Clerk.

## Pullman Passengers.

The following passengers went north on yesterday's trains over the Southern Pacific Railroad in Pullman cars: At 1:30 p.m.: G. W. Armstrong, H. W. O'Melveny, E. F. Pierce, O. A. Pierson, W. Walker, Dr. Tyrell, Mrs. H. Thornton, Mrs. Dassel, T. Rubenstein, Dr. Crowder, A. O. Snyder, F. Cutting, M. K. W. Jones, At 7:30 p.m.: Mrs. Dodsworth, J. Hooker, R. S. Morrison, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Thompson, G. S. Patton, E. P. Bosbyshell, Mrs. Huggins, Messrs. Stearns, Dawson and Thompson, H. W. Commoun, F. S. Lusher, C. M. Loring, H. W. Love.

C. Patterson and F. Eberlein, alias C. Rogers, who were captured by officer Bosbyshell in an opium den, were summarily and justly dealt with yesterday by Justice Austin, who fined the first \$50 and the second \$75 for entering the place. The men refused to appear and succeeded in raising the necessary coin to obtain their freedom.

## A Different Orator.

By mistake, it was advertised that ex-Mayor Spencer would be the orator on St. Patrick's Day. The orator of the day was J. F. Spencer, of the firm of Payton, Spencer & Chief, attorneys, and not ex-Mayor Spencer.

## A Runaway.

People standing at the corner of Second and Spring streets last evening expected to see some one hurt when the horse and buggy of Mathews Bros. came dashing around the corner and up Spring street. The driver was trying to stop the horse, but was unable to, and he dashed along coming in contact with several wagons, till he reached Third, where he was stopped.

## THE SAUTEREE.

I saw a pretty sight one day last week, as I was passing a home on Hill street. The water had been turned on to the green lawn, and in a little hollow, where the blades of grass stood like slender spikes, it had formed a tiny pool, and lay sparkling and clear in its grassy bed. A happy troop of birds explored it, and flying downward from the trees, they dipped themselves in its silver tide, fluttering their wings, and bathing their pretty heads and backs; then shaking off the bright drops, they dipped themselves again; then broke into a soft twitter of musical sweetness, hopping about all the while, their pretty feet twinkling in the liquid silver; then, after another plunge, and a plumping of their soft feathers, they flew away to the rocks, and broke out into fits of merriment, as if they were glad to be so near the water.

I was on the street-car the other day when it was boarded evidently by a "tenderfoot," unacquainted with the new regulation requiring the drivers to stop their cars only at the farther crossing. The gentleman, a tall, bony giant, rode some distance before he reached his destination. The car had passed a little distance beyond "the farther crossing," on one of our longest blocks, when he got up and rang the bell for the driver to stop. Of course, in accordance with his instructions, the driver paid no attention to the signal, but drove placidly onward. Then the giant, more vigorous than the first, still the car moved on with as interminable a spirit as that which characterizes a prolonged session of the Legislature. The gentleman was getting impatient, and with a sudden jerk he rose the third time, giving such a jerk to the bell-rap as must, if possible, have loosened the roof and turned the car up on its end. The driver, however, was not so easily frightened, and the man lifted his hooked cane, evidently with the intention of giving another pull that would at least annihilate the bell-rope, as the car, reaching the next light, stopped. The giant, with the white with his wrath, was free to peregrinate.

I saw two little tots out on their velocipedes the other morning. They did not look to be more than five years old, either of them. They were running a race together on their little steeds. It was a comical sight, and the two little fellows, with their infant legs to propel their wheels with as much swiftness, and there they sat, almost bent double in their efforts to "stave ahead." They were trundling along at a snail's pace when I last saw them, as happy, struggling little midgets as I ever caught sight of.

Friday morning I took a long ramble down Hope street. Let me give you a picture of my sauntering. The breeze blew in from the west, and the air was mottled with white clouds. The air was like a tonic. It seemed as if it held vitalizing forces enough to give life to a cadaver. I wandered on past the thickly-settled portions of the street. From Tenth to Twelfth streets I found myself face to face, on one side, with the world of nature, and on the other with that of man. Between Tenth and Twelfth the sidewalk ran under a green awning of pepper trees. The boughs overarch it, and the pedestrian goes on as through a green and shady lane. The green leaves and the brilliant red berries of the trees are like lovely fresco painting overhead. The birds twitter in the boughs. The green grasses are springing under foot. To the right, the entire distance between these streets, are fine orange orchards, with thousands of golden oranges. Between each row stretch long and lovely vistas. The ground is yellow with fallen fruit. An occasional peach tree was in full bloom. Along the outer line of the orchard, walled-in by walnut trees, were the fragrance of bloom was everywhere. The sidewalk was to me like an Arcadian vale, and I sauntered slowly along, delighting myself with the sight.

On my right, across the street, was the world of man. The busy sound of the hammer was heard all along its way. Some fine, large dwellings were in the hands of the workmen—dwellings with multiple chimneys and towers, and high walls. Little children were at play, sitting soft sand through their dimpled fingers. On vacant lots the weeds were growing in a lush grass. Heus were joining in merry can as happy triumph of newly-laid eggs. Dogs were lying on the warm ground, and tabbies were dozing in the sunlight falling upon the door-sills. In some places, the ground was strewn with the refuse of the city. The air was filled with the fragrance of the flowers. Now and then a handsome carriage passed. In some of these were happy-faced and happy-voiced children. A white donkey, his long ears standing up like exclamation-points, was plodding by with his heavy burden. A gay young calf frolicked in a vacant lot, where it had been nibbling the alfalfa, with its long neck extended, and its body like a stretched, green and fair as a lovely emerald. Far away were the hills, dotted with dwellings—cottages and lordly mansions. Beyond them, the purple grandeur of the mountains, and the snow-capped peaks of the Sierra Madre. Turning backward, I wandered down Eleventh street, and the entire scene was repeated. The arching boughs of the giant peppers planted on either side. They meet midway and form a perfect arch above it. On both sides of the street, the ground is covered with the refuse of the city. The air is filled with the fragrance of the flowers. Now and then a handsome carriage passed. In some of these were happy-faced and happy-voiced children. A white donkey, his long ears standing up like exclamation-points, was plodding by with his heavy burden. 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# JAYHAWK

NEWSBOY, BOOTHMAN, BOY  
TRAMP AND JOURNALIST.

Notable Career and Remarkable Experiences of a Famous Correspondent—From the Wabash to Gotham and Back Again.

The pen-name of "Jayhawk" has long been known throughout the East, and, latterly, has become prominent on the Pacific Coast. Col. J. H. Woodard, its owner, once wrote the following letter to the late George Harding, he, at that time, being connected with the Cincinnati Enquirer. THE TIMES reprints it now for the interest it possesses. It is a touching story of a notable life, told by one who knows that life better than any other living person can know it.

My Dear George: Tonight I sat smoking in our little parlor (I can smoke all over the house), when my wife came in, and having finished the supper work, sat down at the piano and played that sweet German air, "Longing for Home" (Heinrich). Its chords broke in upon the stillness of my reverie like the plaintive wail of one who has heard of a gray-haired, homeless woman, who sat beside a lamp-post on the old wooden bridge across the river at Philadelphia. I don't know why I thought of that old woman, or why I associated her with that sad melody, unless it was that I was once homeless—a tramp. I have a home now, so happy that I sometimes fear it is a dream, and when I forget my fears, I go back over the long, long road upon which memory has marked my footsteps. I never told you of it, did I?

I was a boy tramp. My mother died before I knew her. The West was never then than now. My father found a new wife; I never found a new mother. Our home was in the woods by a road which led away off across the prairies toward where the sun set. We went there to live in the fall of the year. I was five years old. In the hazy days of Indian summer I would lie upon my back catching glimpses of the blue sky through the openings among the leaves. Someone had told me that God had taken my mother up into the sky, and I thought she might be watching for me, and that some day I would see her. But I could see only the whirling leaves as they came earthward to cover the grass upon which I was lying. Often my childish reveries would be broken by the passing wagons of "movers" to the far-away land, the West, and I would wonder if the men and women who went by me had left mothers and fathers far away off somewhere in the East. I knew that graves were made for those who died, but I did not think God left the dead there, and thus I came to look upon the little mounds on the hill near the old church in the woods as something which marked the road to God's home.

The Indian summer, with its red sumac and golden maples, passed away, the trees were bare, and soon the cold snow had covered my pretty little grass spot, and the rabbits left their homes, and came there to play, where my first reveries were born. The gray of the quails came across that way from the woods beyond the cornfield, and on that little knoll my father placed the corn-stalk quail-trap, into which they were enticed by the few grains of wheat thrown on the snow. Five summers and winters passed while we lived there. The great forest in front of our cabin had been hewn down, the cabin itself had been taken down and a better one built in its place. It had come to be my father's home, but not mine. I did not know why the shadow had fallen upon me. I knew my heart longed for something to love besides the great old trees and the animals on the farm; but the love did not come to me. My father's calling took him away from his home a great deal of the time, and then I was homeless and alone, and as the years went by, an invisible wall grew up between us. Other children came to his home, and when they were held in his arms, or received his caresses, I knew that the place I yearned for in his heart was filled, and that I was homeless, alone in the great wide world that reached away out. I knew not where.

When the leaves began drifting eastward in that September when I was ten years old, I walked one day down that dusty road which led into the unknown to me, and I was a tramp. I knew that I did not look back, and that there were no tears in my eyes or heart. The bruises on my tender flesh had recently brought tears, but the fountain in my heart was scorched and dry. I knew not where the road would lead me; it went away from pain and care; it did not lead me away from a care or a love. I wanted to live; I wanted to love some one, to have some one love me.

A boy tramp in those days excited sympathy, now it would be provided for in the house of refuge. I mounted a westward-bound wagon, and when night came on I was in Illinois—the shanty of a farmer. Some cattle men had encamped near the shanty with a drove of cattle, which they were driving overland to Toledo, to be shipped thence to New York. They hired me as a driver—wages, board and lodging. I lodged usually on the ground. Nothing was said about "washing," but as I had no change of clothing of any kind, the omission was not important. The entire trip occupied twenty-one days. I liked New York, and decided to utilize my capital and go into business there; and my first strike showed my inclinations for literature. I had a cash capital of \$1, and I became a newsboy, to which lucrative calling I added the boot-blackening line.

Looking back over twenty-eight years, I feel a degree of pride over my associations in journalism at that time. The elder Bennett was in his prime; the world knew of Horace Greeley, while Mr. Raymond was fast coming to the front. Mr. Bryant, the elder Noah, and Mr. Brooks were the conservative veterans in the profession. The bulk of my assistance was given to building up the Herald, Tribune and the young Times.

My dress in those days was unique, comfortable and of a peculiarly easy style. The suit which I wore from home became dilapidated, in fact not at all suited for the drawing-room. One cold morning I sold a Herald to a

gentleman-looking gentleman in the Astor House. The man seemed to know me, and he asked me where my parents lived. I said "in Indiana." He then told me that he had lived near my birthplace, and that his name was Ned Hammegean. He took me up to his room and gave me an old suit of broadcloth clothes—that is pants and coat. The pants were all right in the waist, and by sawing off the legs at the knees I made a very comfortable fit. The waist came up under my arms and answered for shirt and vest. The coat was a swallow-tail. Previous to my owning it, my name de plume among the boys had been "Freckled Jim," but with that appreciation of the fitness of things which characterizes newsboys, they changed it to "Swallow-tail Jim." A coffee hat and a pair of gossamer boots completed my outfit. I discovered that the tails of the coat dragged the ground, like a modern ulster, but the style was novel and I did not eliminate them. When the sloppy weather came on, a nice little ball of frozen slush accumulated on each tail, giving to the garment something of the general features of the Roman coats, only seen in this age on the stage.

How I lived through that winter God only knows. I was cold and hungry all the time. When spring came, I longed for the green grass and the trees. My business investments were not in such shape as to necessitate my staying in the metropolis, and I determined to go out West. I would make a summer tour of it, taking in the principal cities. The Fourth of July found me in Pittsburgh. I had enjoyed Quaker hospitality at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Dutch living across the country, and the splendid air of the Alleghenies, to which was added a bath in the Juniata. The stage road over the mountains was good.

At Pittsburgh I took passage on a steamboat for Cincinnati. I don't think I was one of those cheap passengers who are sent up near the roof of the boat. I had a saloon on the lower floor, in fact, the largest room on the boat. Cincinnati in those days was a "hog town," though the trade was dead in the summer, and I again entered upon a literary career. Business was not good, but when night came the boys could raid gardens and orchards adjoining the city, and by active foraging could live reasonably free from hunger. But a dread of winter in a city started me adrift again. I embarked on a steamer for the South, but owing to a little difficulty between myself and one of the officers, I went ashore at Madison, Ind. From there I came by rail to Indianapolis; that is, I walked by the rail. The village was too small for a newsboy and too large for a farm boy. Yet friends came to me here. John R. Elder secured a place for me to work in a livery stable for my board. Dr. Mothershead gave me a suit of clothes, and Uncle Jimmy Blake arranged for my schooling at the "Old Brick Seminary."

When the spring days came again I "hoofed" it across the country to the Wabash, and my days as a tramp were ended. Since then I have walked thousands of miles, but always with an object in view. But I have a sympathy for tramps, and especially boy tramps. In his name, who was a tramp on earth, I ask the men and women of this country to be kind to the homeless boys. J. H. W.

**Fresh Literature.**  
The Wide Awake for March is, as usual, wide awake and full of interest for young people, and for their elders as well. It is a literary mine, in which all may delve and find treasures of thought and of fancy. Its illustrations are as fine as those of any magazine published. But, perhaps, the most interesting features are among the unillustrated articles, which include the last of "The Longfellow Papers," by Rev. Samuel Longfellow; a delightful botanical paper by Grant Allen, entitled, "A New England Flower," a little Roman adventure by Mary Denzil, called "Nan's Bambino," a good story by Penn Shirley, "A Boy's Story," also a sketch of a western school-girl editor, "A Colorado Wasp." There are still other interesting features: "Bits of Talk," by Rose Kingsley, Margaret Sidney and Annie Sawyer Downs, a fascinating piece of biographical writing by Mrs. Bolton about "Pansy" (Mrs. G. R. Alden), with portrait, some carpentry for boys, some "Search Questions" for historical students, "Tangles" for the ingenious, and other poems, and other pictures, and other stories. D. Lothrop & Co., publishers, Boston.

## A QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.

**A Rural Member of the Legislature Wants \$6 to Buy Clothes With.**  
(Arkansas Traveler.)

In the Arkansas Legislature. Morning of the second day. Member from Persimmon county—"Mr. Speaker: I arise, sir, to a question of privilege, I reckon. I don't know much about the inside workings of a legislature, and if I am makin' a mistake in this step I hope you will excuse me. I left home in a hurry, and didn't have time to change my clothes; and, in fact, I didn't have no clothes to change. It makes a proud man feel sorter bad to be in a town without bein' sorter dressed up, and I move you, sir, that I be allowed the \$6 for yesterday's services that I may sorter rig myself up. Down the street a piece I saw a suit of clothes marked \$5.50. If I git my \$6 I can pay for the suit of clothes, and, when I ain't got nothin' particular to do, git on a pleasant jamboree with the extra 50 cents. The people of this here town have accused the country members of this body of bein' close, and the reason I want to git on the jamboree is to show them there ain't nothin' close about me. Jest before leavin' home my wife said to me—an' them that know her will 'low that Sue is a monstrous sensible woman, ef she ain't none to good lookin'—'Jim, when you git down there don't be small. Sloss round and show the folks down there that the people of this here community ain't all slouches. Pay fur your share of everything, even if it costs 25 cents. Don't let your colleague, Buckshort Faglessen, be higher than you do.' I shall carry out that advice, sir, and don't you fail to ketch an occasional glimpse of that fact."

**Through the Papers, Do You Mean?**  
(New York Mail.)

With so many comic papers in the field, very little wit of any kind escapes.

## OUR NEIGHBORS.

**Monrovia.**  
THE ANTI-SALOON MOVEMENT.

MONROVIA (Cal.), March 18, 1887.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] A meeting of the citizens of Monrovia was held last night in the town hall, to determine how to rid this place of saloons and gambling-houses. Gen. Pile called the meeting to order. He said that, as the meeting was originally thought of by Mr. Monroe, he desired the assemblage to wait till that gentleman appeared before proceeding to business. The choir of Monrovia and people present then sang the song, "Rescue the Perishing."

Mr. Pile then spoke of the object of the meeting, which was to prevent the establishment of the proposed new saloon, and to root out the gambling-houses of the town. Mr. Monroe, having arrived, was called to the chair. He said that Monrovia had had one saloon, and that public sentiment had run that out of town. "We can do the same with the proposed new saloon," he said. "Saloons depreciate the value of property. Look at Lamanda Park. I formerly owned two lots there that I thought a great deal of, but I sold them at a sacrifice, simply because nobody but saloon-keepers go there now, and all the respectable people who have property there are anxious to sell and get out."

Gen. Pile then read a series of resolutions expressive of the sentiment of the people in regard to saloons, which were adopted. A motion to invest the chair with power to appoint a secret committee of seven, to watch the saloons and gambling-houses, was carried.

Mr. Sinclair said that the worst gambling place and saloon in town was that at the hotel. He said that he went up there one night and saw twenty-five men gambling, and as many more drunk. During the time he was there \$250 changed hands. He said that this gambling-hell ought to have war made on it first.

After a literary and musical programme, the meeting adjourned.

**South Pasadena.**  
REAL ESTATE—NEW DEPOT.

SOUTH PASADENA, March 19.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The demand for real estate in South Pasadena this week has been unusually brisk. The sales have been widely scattered, and new houses are going up in all directions. The business property near the depot and South Pasadena Hotel has largely changed hands, and substantial improvements are being made. Several sales of acre property near by have been and are being consummated, when other subdivisions will be made.

The Raymond Improvement Company have secured from the Southern Pacific a guarantee of a fine station just south of the Raymond Hotel.

**LIKES LOS ANGELES.**

**A St. Paul Real Estate Man's Golden Opinion.**

H. Fairchild, one of the heaviest and most successful real-estate operators of St. Paul, has been at the city a few days, accompanied by his wife. A TIMES reporter hunted Mr. Fairchild up yesterday, and obtained the following interview: "How are you impressed with Los Angeles, Mr. Fairchild?"

Very favorably indeed. How could it be otherwise? Your fine, undulating surface, your near and fine mountain views, your abundant and gorgeous flora, your beautiful homes, the bustle, activity and energy in your business streets, and the evidences of growth and prosperity in your going business blocks and beautiful residences, and cheaper homes everywhere, cannot fail to pleasantly and favorably impress any one.

"What do you think of our future?" "I have not had time yet to study your resources and form a judgment on this point. A first impression on visiting the Pacific Coast for the first time, and giving me time mostly to sight-seeing and self-enjoyment rather than to business, is that the district between the Sierra Nevada range and the coast is too rugged and too barren to be the seat of a large population, and that the percentage of this capable of cultivation, to sustain more than two or three considerable cities—and none like New York, to which the continent must pay tribute—or like Chicago and the "win cities" of St. Paul and Minneapolis, in the heart of this continent—at the converging point of continental railway systems and surrounded by an almost limitless expanse of territory of unparalleled productive capacity; but I recognize that the geographical position of Los Angeles, and her railway connections, are such that she must become one of the great commercial ports, and that her mild and healthful climate, her beautiful, surpassingly beautiful situation, her sub-tropical nuts and fruits and flowers and trees; the quick, healthy, luxuriant growth of everything planted—combine to make it one of the most, if not the most, attractive points on the continent for health and pleasure seekers; and I think I see that your people in the future will be made up largely of men of wealth and culture and taste, who will move here to enjoy what they have accumulated elsewhere. The United States will furnish enough such to make Los Angeles a large city, and, necessarily, an exceedingly beautiful one, with more of culture and refinement than belongs to an exclusively commercial city. In view of this, I would think that one of the first duties of your citizens was to secure, at the earliest day possible, the location here of educational institutions, and to lay their foundations deep, so that Los Angeles shall be the Athens of the Pacific Coast."

"Have you any thought of investing here?" "No. I have been strongly tempted, but shall not at present. My visit is purely for rest and pleasure, and I have been well paid for coming. I shall not be satisfied till all my family have seen your beautiful country, and I shall not forget to advise all my friends to spend a few months of the winter in California, and charge them especially to visit and linger in and around Los Angeles."

**A Ludicrous Incident at a Ball.**  
(New York Town Topics.)

I hear of no incident occurred at Mrs. Barby's dance last week. By an error, the supper-room door was opened some half an hour too soon, and half the guests, unaware of this, flocked into the room and sat down. The remainder danced for some time, and then thinking those at supper were an unconscionable time about it, went on a voyage of discovery. They found everybody sitting with empty plates, knife and fork in hand, and looking with all eyes and hungry expectations at the clock. It was a true case of "champagne, champagne everywhere and not a drop to drink"—not to mention the solid etceteras.

Down in Texas they hang so many horse-thieves that the man who edits the telegraph report is called the noose editor.

**The Coldest Baby.**  
There's a baby up at Whitney's 2nd and the Secretary's girl. He is waiting, only waiting. Just to hear it call him dad.

There's a charm about a baby Which is utterly unknown To every living person Till he has one of his own.

Then he swears by all that's holy, With a crazy sort of mirth, That this individual baby Is the prettiest one on earth.

Now, hurrah for Billy Whitney! And hurrah for Billy's kid! And may some folks that we know of Do as well as Billy did!

—[Columbia Courant.

**The Heathen Chinese is Peculiar.**  
(New York World.)

And now the Chinese laundrymen of New York are clamoring for a "union" to secure better pay. Where a boss pockets \$50 for a week's washing, they only get about \$7. This is too bad. But what becomes of cheap labor when the Mongolian places himself in the hands of his district assembly and the washing delegate with a queue is abroad in the land?

**The Very Worst Yet.**  
(Arizona Citizen.)  
The status of poor, kingless and distressed Bulgaria is now a king void.

**Dots.**  
J. W. DAVIS, prescription druggist.

DR. WILLIAMS' medicated inhalations are very popular in the treatment of head, throat and lung affections. Try them. Buy your coal, wood, hay, feed and charcoal at Holmes and Scott's 137 S. Spring st. between Second and Third, west side. Telephone 145.

**Marquand Hill-Top.**  
The Los Angeles Real Estate Company have for sale an exceptional property, suitable for the erection of a princely villa, within two miles from the postoffice. It is situated on the summit of a hill, with a plateau of over an acre. The access is by means of an easy, graded road. The magnificent view to be seen therefrom extend over the city, the mountains surrounding the same and the ocean. Apply to the L. A. R. E. Company, 25 Temple street, Los Angeles.

**Card of Thanks.**  
Mr. James C. Hamilton and family, of the Goodwin tract, desire publicly to return their heartfelt thanks to their many friends who have so kindly sympathized with and helped them during the illness and last sad services to his beloved wife and their mother, and especially to Mr. E. W. Mills for great kindness, sympathy and help.

**Auction.**  
Only \$15 per month, no interest will buy a lot in the How tract, East Los Angeles, next Thursday, March 24, 2 p.m., on the grounds. Call at office, 111 West First street, for particulars.

**Orange Trees.**  
Choice Washington Navel and other varieties for sale at \$1.00 per tree. 124 N. Main street, Los Angeles, Cal.

**C. E. DONAHUE, Grocer.**  
Removed to Callahan block, Spring and Third.

The Renton, 712 Sutter st., San Francisco. First-class private family hotel. Location beautiful and convenient. Mrs. Truesdell.

Every well-dressed man should wear Eagle's best-perfected shirt, collar, cuffs and neckwear.

From \$25 to \$50 Per Lot Discounted to cash buyers at Mondoville.

Dr. Roesser's Corn Ridder, a guaranteed cure for corns. Ellis & Co. sell it.

Shirts made to order at Ragless's & Co.'s, 30 North Spring street.

Drink Jackson's Napa Soda for the kidneys.

Buy Eagle's fine underwear. 50 N. Spring.

Napa Soda, the prince of table waters.

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SEND IT EAST!

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A TWENTY-SIX PAGE PAPER.

Full of statistical and descriptive matter relative to Southern California.

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**PARTY WITH \$1000 TO \$1500.**

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L. M. JEWETT, Supt.

## Real Estate.

**INVESTORS!**

We have several large tracts of land for sale, which have never before been offered on this market. 4500 acres near this city. 1100 acres in San Jacinto Valley. 900 acres adjoining this city on the east, extending almost to the Raymond Hotel. And others which we cannot advertise.

We will make it to your interest if you will call upon us within the next ten days.

We are now prepared to offer better inducements to capitalists than have ever been offered before.

**GILBERT & ESTUDILLO,**  
104 NORTH SPRING STREET.

**Unclassified.**

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**Monthly,**  
1887.

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**Real Estate.**  
**DEPARTURE.**

**RARE CHANCE.**

I intend to leave Los Angeles in the month of May and am desirous of disposing of the following property on or before that time:

**First**—My residence, No. 408 Temple st.; two-story house, 11 rooms and cellar, finely finished and built in the most substantial manner; good stable and outouses; grounds nicely improved; lot 50 feet on Temple st., 100 feet deep; also, 47½ feet on Bunker Hill ave. by 100½ feet, with 30-foot alley; house completely furnished and in fine order. Also, one of the finest carriage teams in the city; carriage, phaeton, harness and fittings complete. This is a great bargain for parties wanting a complete and well-located home ready for occupancy.

**Second**—Two lots on Temple st., opposite Olive st.; graded; good location for business.

**Third**—Three lots in block 2, Park tract, close to business; two lots in block 4, Park tract, near 10th and Olive streets; one lot in block 10, Park tract; nice location and near Temple-st. cable road; ten lots in block 14, Park tract; joining Angeles Heights tract; a speculation; a corner lot in block 18, Park tract; fine view; a choice lot; eight lots in block 14, Park tract; well situated and good view; seven lots in block 17, Park tract, near Temple-st. cable road; graded lots; lots in block 14, Park tract; fine location; streets graded, lots level; one lot in block 22, Park tract, 190 feet from Temple st.; one lot in block 10, Park tract; near railroad depot; excellent location for business, warehouse, etc.; three fine, new cottages on beautiful locality; magnificent view and only two minutes' walk from business center and beach; for sale at a bargain; one lot in Ocean View tract, and two in Washington tract; these will be sold cheap.

On my departure, I am offering the above at a price considerably under the market value and on terms that will be easy.

For prices and conditions call at my office, NO. 25 TEMPLE STREET.

V. BAUDRY.

**FOR LANDS IN**  
**ONTARIO,**  
**CUCAMONGA,**  
**ETIWANDA**  
**—AND—**  
**SAN FERNANDO**  
**COLONIES,**  
APPLY TO

A. A. STAUNTON, Room 2, Wilson block.

I have some great bargains in the above colonies, which it will pay intending purchasers to investigate.

**ALAMITOS BEACH TOWNSITE.**

This new seaside resort is located on the Pacific Ocean, 22 miles south of Los Angeles, and midway between the port of San Pedro and Anaheim landing. Alamitos joins Long Beach on the east, and has 10 miles of streets, which are to be neatly graded and lined with trees, and will be abundantly supplied with pure artesian water. An extra quality of pipe clay has been discovered on the townsite, which is now being moulded into pipe that is to conduct the water over the town. Three hundred thousand brick are burned and will soon be used to construct a vast reservoir. The facilities for hunting, fishing and bathing are abundantly supplied by the New River and its broad estuaries.

The elevation of Alamitos Beach gives a commanding view of the ocean, islands, mountains, harbors and towns, together with its beach, which is unrivaled for its beauty and driving facilities, secures it forever a place in the forefront of seaside resorts. Write for agency and maps to

G. W. ELWOOD, Agent, Long Beach, Cal.

**BEAUTIFUL SIERRA MADRE.**

For sale at a GREAT BARGAIN.

If applied for soon, a tract of 31½ acres in this gem of all the colonies of Southern California. Unrivaled in scenery, plentiful supply of pure, coldest mountain water, no frost, no fog, no harsh and chilling winds.

**FAR BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY PROPERTY, RELATIVELY, IN PASADENA OR RIVERSIDE.**

Fine cemented stone reservoir and system of pipes, 400 Washington Navel orange trees, 50 Eureka lemons, 15,000 choice grape, several hundred peach, prune, apricot, etc. Only one mile from railroad—great transcontinental route—and 30 minutes from Los Angeles. Could be advantageously subdivided into many fine residence lots. Must be seen to be appreciated.

For terms and information apply by letter or in person to

A. F. KERCHVAL, Los Angeles.

## Unclassified.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION**  
—OF THE—  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK.**  
—OF LOS ANGELES—  
At Los Angeles, in the State of California, At the close of business, March 4, 1887.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and discounts \$1,275,257 92  
Overdrafts 15,940 00  
U. S. bonds to secure circulation 50,000 00  
U. S. bonds on hand 1,000 00  
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages 205,219 61  
Due from approved reserve agents 430,109 16  
Due from other National Banks 46,748 66  
Due from State banks and banks 35,375 29  
Real estate, furniture and fixtures 37,227 25  
Current expenses and taxes paid 5,461 81  
Checks and other cash items 12,287 49  
Bills of other banks 6,740 00  
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 30 12  
Specie 512,129 00  
Legal tender notes 35,442 00  
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 2,250 00  
\$2,702,296 72

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital stock paid up \$200,000 00  
Surplus fund 50,000 00  
Undivided profits 64,448 12  
National Bank notes outstanding 25,588 00  
Individual deposits subject to check 2,142,000 72  
Demand certificates of deposit 117,782 53  
Certified checks 21,018 00  
Cashier's checks outstanding 48,292 19  
Due to other National Banks 4,260 50  
Due to State banks and bankers 7,221 44  
\$2,702,296 72

**STATE OF CALIFORNIA.**  
County of Los Angeles, ss.  
I, J. M. Elliott, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. M. ELLIOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1887.

T. E. ROWAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
R. F. SPENCE,  
JOHN D. HICKNELL, {Directors.  
J. F. CRANK.

**STATEMENT OF CONDITION**  
—OF THE—  
**LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK.**  
At the close of business, Friday, March 4, 1887.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans \$802,921 78  
Government bonds 155,700 00  
Banking house and fixtures 55,450 74  
Expenses and taxes paid 48,292 19  
Cash on hand \$247,828 98  
In other banks 441,038 50  
\$1,707,200 98



## TERMS OF THE TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, MONDAYS INCLUDED.

BY MAIL, POST PAID.  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week ..... \$2.00  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month ..... \$5.00  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter ..... \$12.00  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per year ..... \$45.00  
 SUNDAY, per year ..... \$10.00  
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CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local topics and news given the preference. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real name for the private information of the Editor.

Address (Telephone No. 29)  
 THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,  
 Temple and New High streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

## The Times.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS,  
 President and General Manager.  
 ALBERT MCLELAND,  
 Vice-President, Treas. and Business Manager.  
 WM. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

A CONSIGNMENT of silkworms arrived in San Francisco yesterday. Let 'em spin!

THE sale of the Oregon and California Railway line to the Southern Pacific Company is an acknowledged fact.

POLEMICS have ever been a fruitful subject of discord. Now the missionaries on Tonka Island have got by the ears.

BANKS, the Wells-Fargo defaulter of San Francisco, has been found at Cook's Islands. He went there, it is presumed, in hopes that he might "take the cake."

THE best California Navel oranges are now quoted in the New York market at \$6 and \$6.50 a box, and "the market is becoming stronger daily for fine fruits."

THAT newspaper "goak" about certain Los Angeles doctors vaccinating their patients with mucklage, and charging a fee of \$2.50 therefor, has started on the rounds of the press as a sober item. It will doubtless enjoy a long and prosperous career. With the pastepot editors, nothing is too ridiculous to stick—not even mucilaginous virus.

SAN FRANCISCO is now developing a low, sad yearning for a real estate boom, and to that end, one of the city papers declares that "the safest bank in San Francisco always has been, and is today, a sand bank." Just so. Other San Francisco banks have called in much "mud" in times agone and there is no terrestrial substance left in them. San Franciscans should favor a sandy soil every time.

THE San Francisco local Board of Health is evidently intent on braving the record for asininity. The quarantining of San Pedro is spite-work, pure and simple, and as unnecessary as vaccinating the moon. The success of the southern country has made the dwindling north green with envy, and this is its way of getting even. It is well for the northern brethren to remember that we have not had here in all as many deaths from smallpox as there frequently are from diphtheria in two or three families in San Francisco.

A SAN FRANCISCO exchange thinks that the idea of planting a cross of cypress trees upon Goat Island in memory of each of the promoters of tree-planting in this State is worthy of Joaquin Miller himself—being rather poetical and exceedingly impracticable. Putting in a modest claim for itself as one of the chief promoters of Arbor Day, the exchange in question suggests that a neat and appropriate design would perhaps be the words, "If You Don't Read the REPORT You Don't Get the News," planted in eucalyptus trees around the westerly slopes of the Island.

AT last one newspaper is found in San Francisco which manifests a disposition to treat the late smallpox scare in Los Angeles with candor and fairness. The Report of the 17th inst. says:

"That Dr. Simpson would maliciously injure Los Angeles is a view of the case that is not to be entertained for a moment. That he is mistaken in his estimate of the seriousness of the situation is possible, especially as his visit to Los Angeles was very brief, and he may have gone there with some preconceived opinion. He is certainly in error in stating that the press of Los Angeles or the health authorities there made any concealment of the disease. All the newspapers were quite open in their announcement of its presence, and the health officers seem to have been equally candid, although at first the Report was disposed to think they had not been. They are decidedly of the opinion that their precautions were and are sufficient, and that the epidemic has been conquered. Dr. Simpson thinks not. The sequel will show who is right, and incidentally it will also demonstrate Dr. Simpson's fitness for a position on the State Board of Health."

The suggestion contained in the last sentence is one which the people of this southern country may conclude to act upon. The undue exaggeration of the evil with which Los Angeles had grappled, and a misrepresentation of facts as to the attitude of the local press and the authorities, constitute an offense in a State officer which cannot be readily overlooked. It is too much like kicking a community when it is down. There may come a day of reckoning.

## A False Teacher of Morality.

A late issue of the Los Angeles Tribune contains an editorial on Henry Ward Beecher, in which editorial article, after alluding to the Beecher-Tilton trial, appears the following astounding sentiment, the italics of which are ours:

"He, at all events, was not guilty of accusing the woman of guilt—he swore, with impressive solemnity, in a courtroom filled with eminent judges, great lawyers and leading citizens, that the woman was innocent—and if that solemn oath was false, and his memory will deserve to the latest day, high and universal honor. It is not yet too late to take notice of such vicious utterances; indeed, it is more appropriate to do it now than it would have been while the dead preacher lay unburied."

A newspaper capable of enunciating such a sentiment as that above quoted is no fit moulder of public sentiment. Virtue and justice both stand aghast at such pernicious teaching. This is about the morality of the case as the Tribune puts it:

The vile seducer may win a woman to yield to his seductive snares. He may rob her of her honor; he may take from her all that ennoble woman, and after this worst of all crime against womanhood, he may perjure his own soul, and lie unto God to shield her, and the world will look upon his false oath as "grandly taken," and consider that "for it he deserves, and his memory will deserve to the latest day, high and universal honor."

The senseless puerility of such a statement is at once apparent. To conceal one crime by committing another of equal enormity, no matter what the motive may be, will never make the criminal deserving of "high and universal honor."

There is but one course which a person guilty of the wrong charged against Mr. Beecher could pursue which would entitle him to any degree of sympathy, or which would lead community to "honor" the manhood which would dictate it. This course would require no base perjury. Mr. Beecher was an old man; Mrs. Tilton was a weak, yet loving woman. If, as the Tribune for the moment supposed, Mr. Beecher had wronged her, instead of making himself "worthy of high and universal honor" through deliberate perjury, he had taken this other course, and said: "I am older than Mrs. Tilton—old enough to be her father; she trusted me and unwittingly I had won her affections; she was led away by me through them; I am the one on whom the blame should rest; the burden of her guilt, as well as my own, should be laid upon me; she was weak and loving, of that I took advantage, and I wrought her ruin," the world, even then, would have recognized in this humble confession that there was still nobility and truth in the man, and those qualities, at least, would have been deserving of honor.

But it is not the guilt or innocence of Mr. Beecher that we would discuss. In that regard there will be a difference of opinion until eternity reveals the truth of the matter. But it is the pernicious principle of the Tribune that we would combat—that which finds a justification for perjury under any circumstances, and makes it deserving of commendation.

If the Tribune's position be the true one, the vile seducer, wherever found, may perjure himself in the denial of his guilt, and though his solemn oath be false, the public is bound to look upon it as "grandly taken," and we must teach our sons and daughters that "for it he deserves, and his memory will deserve to the latest day, high and universal honor." Purity, of course, will be called upon to accord this. Justice, too, must render it. Virtuous maidenhood must not fail to reverence it, and our hearts must keep untarnished the memory of the noble heroes who dare the crime of perjury to save the victims of their guilty lust.

Such a code of morals is worthy of the sleek and pretentious authors of notorious marital infamy, school-board and legislative bribery, and "crooked" whisky transactions. In the whole realm of wisdom such ethics are nowhere else taught as are enunciated by the Tribune. Therefore subscribe for the Tribune—price five cents—that you may learn these great lessons of humanity—the sublimity of falsehood and perjury.

**Picturesque Advertising.**  
 THE TIMES is frequently called upon to condole with victims of advertising schemers who come down from San Francisco and other seaports that are temporarily smitten with dullness, and who "work" the advertising market in Los Angeles for all it is worth. Many good business houses patronize these fellows, sometimes paying for inferior service, three, four, five or ten times as much as the newspapers of the city would charge for equal space. These irregular advertising schemes are projected in the form of pamphlets, special newspaper editions, gazetteers, directories, guttersnips, streamers and nondescript cards to be posted on dead walls. They are generally without continuous circulation or systematic distribution and often the grossest frauds are perpetrated with respect to the numbers issued. But because these schemes are out of the usual channel of advertising; because they are "foreign" and promise something gaudy, they are sure of a certain patronage. No sooner is one set of victims taken in and done for than another rises up to take their place. Thus the crop is perennial, so to speak, and the schemers wax fat thereon.

The latest instance of this sort is

furnished by the Union Pacific Sketch Book, a publication very comprehensive in its scope, in that it is supposed to illustrate various towns and cities from Council Bluffs to San Diego. On the promise of giving a full "write up" and numerous handsome pictures of Los Angeles, the managers of this publication secured here nine pages of advertising at the modest price of \$100 a page. The book, which is just at hand, shows the "write up" to be not more than two and a half pages, if set in solid form, and the Los Angeles views are confined to three plates, comprising five little sketches. The remainder of the Los Angeles article is illustrated with a view of Napa Soda Springs and surroundings; Hotel del Monte, Monterey, and "In the Yosemite Valley" (two plates). An article on Riverside is illustrated by a view of the old Mission Church at Santa Barbara, and San Diego appears pictorially in some views of the Geysers.

It is needless to say that some of the people who patronized this high-priced pictorial publication on an *alibi* basis are now engaged in tearing their hair. THE TIMES tenders them its sincere condolence, and suggests for about the twentieth time that the daily news paper of bona fide circulation is the best advertising medium.

## AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—Miss Clara Morris made her last appearance at the matinee yesterday in *The New Magdalen*, and the company closed the season with Gilbert's farcical comedy, *Engaged*, in the evening. In the latter performance, Miss Morris taking no part, the attendance was slimmer than ever. Actors require the stimulus of a well-filled house to excite them to their best efforts, and the company is not so much to blame if the sight of so many vacant rows of reserved seats at a dollar and a half each somewhat dampened their enthusiasm. Mr. Henry Miller as "Cheviot Hill" has a fair conception of the character, but rattled through his lines for the most part as if he were at rehearsal. Miss Emily Savard as "Belinda Treherne," and Ogden Stevens as "Belvany" were well cast, and saved the comedy from utter failure. Mr. Buckstone and Miss Mollie Reed need further instruction before they attempt parts in Scotch dialect. The piece itself is a trifle; occupying less than two hours in the performance, and was not worth the extortionate price asked for seats to witness it. The green of the trick of advertising Miss Morris's physical condition has grown stale. No person of intelligence believes the extravagant stories that are related, with grave faces, as to her frail condition of body. She has more than average strength and endurance, and that she is physically able to stand an enormous strain is shown by her performances the past week.

Los Angeles has supported every worthy attraction munificently, and the fact that Miss Morris has not met with better success must be attributed to the desire for a more refined class of entertainment than is afforded by the leading representative of emotionism.

## Wan's His Rent.

George P. McLain owns a house on Requena street, which is rented to Rose King, a lady of easy virtue. As the rent has not been paid for some time, George has become a little anxious, and yesterday sued out a writ of attachment for \$180, rent due from October 5, 1896. Constable Smith went down to enforce the law, and though he met with protestations and tears on the part of the lady, he was not deterred, and is now leaving on an Arion plan.

## Board of Trade Building.

There will be a joint meeting of the members of the Board of Trade and Produce Exchange at the room of the Board, Metropolitan building, March 21st, at 7:30 o'clock, evening. Matters of great importance in reference to the contemplated joint building will be brought up.

## Speculation on the Ocean Race.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Incoming steamers report passing a large number of icebergs and immense fields of ice. They state that the ice extends much farther south than usual. It is thought that the racing yachts may be delayed on this account. The winds have so far been very favorable, and if ice does not prevent, it is thought that the racers may reach Queenstown about the latter part of next week.

## Montana Regent and Volante.

NEW YORK, March 19.—James Murphy writes to the Spirit of the Times that he will race Montana Regent over the Memphis, Louisville or Latonia track against Volante for \$10,000 a side, half forfeit, distance 2½ miles. Murphy says this is no "bluff" and that the forfeit money is to be deposited with the president of the track over which the race is to be run.

## Prairie Fire in Texas.

GALVESTON, March 19.—A special from Bandera to the News reports one of the most extensive prairie fires raging in Bandera county that has occurred for years. The fire has extended over a wide area, causing great desolation. It has now been raging four days and has approached within a few miles of Bandera.

## San Jose's Electric Road.

SAN JOSE, March 19.—The Supervisors today decided to grant a franchise for an electric street railway company, with a double track line on Santa Clara street. The company is to give a bond of \$100,000 that if the road is not a success it will surrender the franchise or build a cable road.

## An Abandoned Brig.

VICTORIA (B. C.), March 19.—Arrivals from the west coast report an abandoned lumber-laden brig near Barclay Sound. The Indians saved most of the lumber. The vessel was last breaking up. She is supposed to be the bark William G. Irwin, which sailed from the Sound last fall.

## Prohibitionists Fall.

Kentucky Prohibitionists are first in the field with a full State ticket. In the Blue Grass, Bourbon atmosphere, even Prohibition tickets get full.

## SAD FOR SOCIETY.

## The Hawaiian Queen Must Stay at Home

Because the Royal Exchequer is in a Shaky Condition.

Class Spreckels Having Absorbed All the Surplus Shukels.

Embezzler Banks Basking in the Smiles of a South Sea Island Princess—A Northern Paper on the Los Angeles Boom—New Railway Project.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[Special.] Society here will be much disappointed when it learns tomorrow that the Hawaiian Queen, Kapiolani, is not coming to San Francisco, and that the idea of her tour through the United States and Europe has been abandoned. A private letter received today announces the fact. The reason ascribed is the unsatisfactory condition of Hawaiian finances. It is known that the \$2,000,000 loan which was announced as taken up, has only been partially floated, and that Class Spreckels has succeeded in getting possession of the greater portion of what has been placed to the credit of the Hawaiian Government on account of it. The King was anxious for the Queen to make the trip so that he might be represented by his queen at the great jubilee in London of Queen Victoria, but when the expense was figured up it was found that there was not enough money in the royal exchequer to provide for the necessary expenses. The probabilities are, therefore, that both San Francisco society and Queen Victoria will be deprived of the pleasure of seeing Queen Kapiolani.

SPECKEL'S SHARP GAME.  
 The same letter states that the Minister at Honolulu received advice from the Bank of California in this city, stating that Rothschild, of London had instructed the Bank of California to place \$486,000, the proceeds of \$100,000 to the credit of the Hawaiian Government. This mail brings an order to pay Class Spreckels \$500,000, it leaving only \$188,000. It is stated to-night that Spreckels intends to lay claim also to that, on account of \$400,000 more which he claims is still due him.

The Hawaiian Government in the expectation that the proceeds of their two million loan in London would be promptly forwarded, utilized nearly all the collected taxes to pay off Spreckels's other demands. As only a portion of the proceeds has been received, and as Spreckels intends to "lay for" all in sight, it leaves the Hawaiian exchequer as empty as the pockets of a pauper. Owing to the long delay in arranging the loan, the King has become impatient, and it is said that he will probably dismiss the present ministry.

## BLISSFUL BANKS.

A Frisco Defaulter Basking in the Smiles of Royalty.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[Special.] Letters from Australia today state that Charles W. Banks, the cashier, who got away with \$30,000 of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s money, has arrived at Raratonga, the chief city of the Cook Islands. The cashier, who was an exceedingly handsome man, had no sooner arrived at the capital than Queen Makie, of the islands, sent for him, and, on her part, as the letter states, it was a case of love at first sight. When the letter left Banks was basking in royal sunshine. He had only \$170 left, but he immediately sent an order by steamer to Australia for furniture and other household goods similar to what he had been accustomed to at the Union Club in this city. Banks said he believed he would stay where he was.

Rus.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Australian advice received today states that Charles W. Banks, the defaulting cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co., who left this city in September last, is now in Raratonga, the capital city of Cook Islands. It is stated that an effort will be made to get him, but it is feared that it will prove unsuccessful.

## NEW RAILWAY SCHEME.

Proposed Road from Albuquerque to Durango.

ALBUQUERQUE, (N.M.), March 19.—[Special.] The Durango Board of Trade and the Board of Trade of this city have arranged a meeting to take steps to build a narrow-gauge railroad from Durango to Albuquerque for the purpose of opening up the valleys of the San Juan and San Luis to the trade of the Southwest. As it is now, all the trade of the counties of Rio Arriba, and San Juan in this Territory, although but less than one hundred miles from Albuquerque, as the crow flies, is taken to Denver for the reason that there is now no road over the mountains to this city, while the Denver and Rio Grande runs from Denver to Espanola through the San Juan country. This fact combined with the well-authenticated rumor that the St. Louis and San Francisco will be continued from Sapula to this city on the old survey of the Atlantic and Pacific makes it most desirable for the people of the San Juan country to have the projected narrow-gauge built, as it would thus give them an opening to the Southwest and afford a shorter road to the St. Louis markets by nearly 200 miles. The people of both places are anxious for the advent of the new road, and there is no doubt that it will be built and in operation inside of another year.

## A SENSIBLE VIEW.

A San Francisco Paper on the Smallpox Scare.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[Special.] The Evening Post publishes tonight an article on the smallpox in Los Angeles, which will be kindly received by every one living in that prosperous city, and which ought to be carefully read by all. It says: "The invasion of smallpox into Southern California has been treated in a wrong spirit by a part of the northern press. Its importance has been exaggerated until one might suppose Los Angeles to be in a state of siege. There is neither justice nor policy in these efforts to injure a region whose prosperity is indissolubly linked with our own. It is true that smallpox prevails in Los Angeles to an extent that requires a scrupulous observance of recognized medical precautions, but it is not true that intelligent people need to fear any serious danger in going there. Those who have been vaccinated within a reasonable

time, can visit the South with perfect impunity. It is bad policy for one part of the State to attempt to injure any other part. Especially is it unwise for the North to depreciate the South. The well-advertised attractions of Southern California bring visitors who otherwise would never leave the East, and when they are once here the rest of the State has a chance at them. The South is the hand of California which reaches across the continent, rescues the tourist from the clench of Florida, opens his pocket and distributes its contents along the coast. We are just beginning to feel the effects of this swelling influx. The Florida hotel keepers are looking in trepidation at the current of travel to the Pacific. We may be sure that they will work the smallpox scare for all it is worth. Every slur on Los Angeles in a California paper will be used by them, not against Los Angeles alone but, against California. We may be sure that the ordinary eastern traveler, hesitating between the attractions of the Gulf and the Pacific, will not compromise on Shasta, if he is frightened away from Los Angeles. For Shasta to have a chance at him she must let Los Angeles bring him here. If there is not magnanimity enough in the North to secure fair treatment for the South, in spite of the unwise attacks of some southern papers upon the North, self-interest should accomplish the same result.

## THE RAILWAYS.

Southern Pacific's Purchase of The Oregon and California—New Freight Tariff Issued—The Baltimore and Ohio.

SAN DIEGO, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.]—Regarding the statement telegraphed last night that the Oregon and California railway has been transferred to the Southern Pacific company, Col. Charles F. Crocker, Vice President of the latter Company sent the Associated Press the following statement today: "The transfer of the Oregon and California Railway into the possession of the Southern Pacific Company awaits the delivery of certain securities in New York City which will be accomplished about April 1st. The agreement made some months since in New York by Mr. Huntington and the agents of the bondholders and stockholders of the Oregon and California Railway has been ratified."

Col. Crocker stated in reference to the rumored purchase of the South Pacific Coast narrow gauge road from Senator Fair by the Southern Pacific Company that there were no new developments. "All I know," said he, "is that negotiations are now in progress in New York between Senator Fair and Mr. Huntington."

## SANTA ROSA AND BENICIA.

SANTA ROSA, March 19.—Most of the subscribers to the fund of \$50,000 made payable on condition of the building of the road to Benicia by the company undertaking that project, have signed an agreement to turn that sum over to any company agreeing to build a standard gauge to any eastern connection. The agreement contains the further provision that if the present company will make a valid contract with responsible parties to build the road at once, they shall receive 10 per cent additional.

## THE NEW FREIGHT TARIFFS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—The new freight rates to govern both east and west bound shipments have been received by all agents of the trans-continental lines in this city. There are ten classes, the highest of which is \$4.70 per 100 pounds and the lowest \$1.15.

## AGAINST PASSES.

BOSTON, March 19.—Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific Railroad, delivered an address tonight before the Commercial Club, in which he declared the free-pass system an outrageous abuse, and said that a most radical remedy should be applied to it.

## THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO DEAL.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The Sun will say: "So far as the Baltimore matter is concerned, the present holders of Mr. Garrett's option are still trying to find means to make good the forfeit of \$100,000 which they have put on the transactions."

The Tribune will say: "The report that the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad Company had bought control of the Baltimore and Ohio is denied in private dispatches received from President Strong."

## AN INFAMOUS PAIL.

Shocking Story of Revolting Crime in Nebraska.

CHICAGO, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] A Times special from Hastings, Neb., says: "Dr. W. W. Randall, of that city, was arrested on Wednesday night for committing a rape upon the person of Miss Hart, of Edgar, a 11-year-old girl, who was placed under his care for treatment. The crime was committed one week ago, and today he was arraigned. Just after the examination closed and Randall had been placed under \$5000 bonds, a brother of the girl pulled out a revolver, and, being aware of his intention, shot Randall dead. He then turned and walked out of the room and disappeared and no person has taken the trouble to look for him, as the shooting is looked upon as justifiable from the evidence produced. It appears as though Randall and his wife, who was on trial with him, had made it a practice to ruin young girls and place them in houses of ill fame. Mrs. Randall is now in custody of the Sheriff. She is quartered in her boarding-house, which is surrounded by a large mob, who, although not violent, seem determined to do something desperate. The chances are that before tomorrow's sun shines she will have followed her husband."

## A Schoolmaster Acquitted.

LODI, March 19.—The case of the people vs. Robert McCourt, a teacher of the Dustin School, accusing the defendant of battery, in having punished Viola Knight with a strap for violating the rules of the school, was on trial in Justice Riggs's court in this place today. After the examination of about twenty witnesses, a unanimous verdict of "not guilty" was brought in by the jury.

## His Story Believed at Last.

OMAHA, March 19.—John W. Lauer, on trial for two weeks, for murdering his wife, was acquitted tonight, the jury being out three hours. This was his second trial. The first time he was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years. He shot his wife during the night, and claimed that he mistook her for a burglar.

## Silkworms for All.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—A consignment of 300,000 silkworm eggs from France has just been received by the State Board of Silk Culture at 21 Montgomery street. They will be distributed free of charge to those engaged in silk culture in the State.

Disagreement in Frankel's Case.  
 VIRGINIA (Nev.), March 19.—The jury in the Frankel embezzlement case came into court at 10 this morning and announced that they could not agree. They stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. They were discharged.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

## The Czar Issues an Official Statement

About the Recent Attempt to Cut Short His Career.

Gloomy Picture of the Spread of Nihilism in Russia.

Heria Utters Her Fate with Austria—France Rushes Concerned Over the New Triple Alliance—An Irish Priest Impetioned for Contempt of Court.

By Telegram to The Times.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 19.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The following is an authorized official declaration concerning the attempt on the life of the Czar: "It is not believed that the active society of the constitutional party has such extensive and influential following as some foreign journals represent. The Constitutionalists instead, being wholly distinct from the Nihilists, are nothing but executors of a milder programme cloaking the violent methods of Nihilism, so as to secure a certain amount of toleration from the educated and thoughtful classes in Russia. The Czar's advisers are convinced from long observation that the influential classes in Russia do not consider that the time has yet arrived in the political development of the Empire for the introduction of a constitutional government by His Majesty, nor do the Pan-Slavist party desire constitutionalism. On the contrary, they declare that an autocratic form of government tempered by a just administration of the codified laws is desired until Russian territorial expansion has reached the limits set for it by Pan-Slavic ideas. The socialism recently promoted in Germany by Prince Bismarck, being carefully studied by the Russian Government, the Czar being well disposed in favor of such progressive economic changes in the territory over which Russia has sway, as shall conduce to the happiness and welfare of the Russian people. The Czar was deeply impressed by the terrible circumstances under which his father met his death. The last attempt upon his own life, protected by his own life, produced a feeling of horror. Still it is unlikely that it will lead to a change of his previous policy. His Majesty cannot but view with mingled bitterness and regret, the position in which he is placed by the threats and perils continually besetting him. He deplores the necessity which constantly exists for costly and extensive precautions for his personal safety whenever he desires to travel or wants to move beyond the precincts of palace restrictions which impede his movements and prevent him from seeing his people as they are, and judging for himself concerning their needs. The Czar's aversion to plunging Russia into a ruinous and fruitless war continues as great as ever. No change in his convictions in this respect is to be expected. His advisers, except in conformity with his views on Russian imperial interests."

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.  
 LONDON, March 19.—It is stated that the alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy places each of these powers on an equal footing. All three will undertake the protection of individual interests in the event of infringement of which might disturb the peace of Europe. It is rumored at Vienna that Emperor Francis Joseph will follow the example of Germany and confer a decoration on Signor Di Robilant, Italian Foreign Minister. Annoyance is expressed in Paris that the treaty of alliance between Germany, Italy and Austria was signed while the attention of France was directed to the attention of a former foreign minister of France said to be a correspondent of the London Times: "I should have shrunk from nothing to prevent the signing of this treaty, which I consider the most serious and vexatious event for us that has happened in the past 16 years."

NILHISM IN RUSSIA.  
 NEW YORK, March 19.—The Star's London correspondent says: "The Berlin police warned the St. Petersburg authorities that a day had been fixed by the Terrorist section of the Nihilist movement for a riotous rising at St. Petersburg, Moscow and other large centers of population, and that an attempt would be made on the Czar's life. Vienna reports that for a long time secret societies are known to be re-uniting, it is expected, for a general rising. The revolutionary organization is believed to have received an enormous impetus by the recent arrests. Branches of revolutionary societies are being established in all the principal towns, and the movement is rapidly extending to the most remote parts of the country. It is believed that many districts that nobody is yet leading the movement."

A PRIEST SENT TO JAIL.  
 DUBLIN, March 19.—Father Keeler, arrested at Youghall yesterday, was driven to court today in the Lord Mayor's carriage, receiving an ovation on the way from the people in the streets. He refused to give any testimony as to his custody of tenants' money, as trustee, upon the plan of a pail, and was committed to prison for contempt. The judge declared that if the priest's actions in disobeying the order of the court were permitted the whole machinery of the bankruptcy law would be upset.

AN AUSTRO-SERBIAN ALLIANCE.  
 BELGRADE, (Serbia) March 19.—It is stated that a military convention has been concluded between Austria and Serbia according to the terms of which, Serbia will be an ally of Austria in the event of war between the latter country and Russia.

## LIFE OR NAU.

Four Men Killed Over a Trifling Dispute.

TEXARKANA (Ark), March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Two weeks ago Walter Ridgely, a wealthy farmer, shot and killed two ferrymen who were trying to get exorbitant charges out of a St. Louis drummer for putting him across the river. Ridgely took the drummer's part, and the ferrymen insulted him for this and attempted to draw their weapons, when Ridgely shot both dead. Upon examination Ridgely was discharged. John Murphy, a brother of one of the men killed, and an uncle of the other, swore he would kill Ridgely on sight. Last night Ridgely, on horseback, was riding home, and on entering a strip of woods was fired on from an ambush. His horse fell dead, but his rider escaped unhurt and rolled over on the opposite side, from the horse, to that from which the firing proceeded. The two would-be murderers were the uncle and brother mentioned. Thinking Ridgely dead, they approached. When they were within about ten feet of him, he suddenly arose and shot both assailants dead. This makes four men that Ridgely has killed over the simple ferryboat transaction.

Byron Waters for Supreme Judge.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Lawyer W. J. Curtis, of San Bernardino, arrived here today in the interest of Hon. Byron Waters as candidate for the vacancy in the Supreme Court. A petition for that purpose was largely signed.



## PACIFIC COAST.

The Alleged Colton Murderer  
Captured.

The San Francisco Board of Health  
Passes Some Resolutions.

Miners Win an Important Debris Case  
at Stockton.

A Big Chase at Stockton—Another Interview with  
Fall Armer—Big Real Estate Sale—  
A Budget of News from  
San Francisco.

By Telegraph to The Times.  
COLTON, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Considerable excitement prevails here over the arrest of a man who answers to the description of Springer, the murderer. Upon the arrival of the San Diego express, at 2:30 p.m., Officers Egan and Brown were notified of his arrival, and placed him under arrest. He stoutly denied being Springer, and claims to be a stonecutter in search of work.

OWI-LIKE WISDOM.  
The San Francisco Board of Health  
Proceeds to Reconsider.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] The Board of Health met in secret session today for the purpose of adopting measures to protect the city from the danger that is threatened by the arrival in port of steamers from places infected with smallpox. There were present at the meeting Mayor Pond and Drs. McCarthy and Perry. The following resolutions were adopted, and Secretary Malloy was instructed to send copies to Dr. McAllister, quarantine officer:

"Resolved, that all persons arriving on vessels from the port of San Pedro shall, before being allowed to land, be vaccinated, unless showing signs of a perfect previous vaccination."

## THE MINERS WIN.

An Important Debris Case Decided  
at Stockton, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] The debris suit brought by this city against the hydraulic miners, was decided for the defendants this morning on the ground that the natural wash and the plowing of the bottom farms is responsible for the debris to an excessively large extent. The suit was brought against fourteen defendants of Calaveras county, dismissed against all but the North Hill mine-owners. The opinion of Judge Presley was filed today in favor of the defendant. An appeal will probably be taken.

## A BLAZE AT ROCKLIN.

A Business Block Destroyed—One  
Man Burned to Death.  
ROCKLIN (Cal.), March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Fire started in Mullin's saloon about 12:30 this morning which soon swept the entire block. The losses are: Rocklin Hotel, \$3500; Insurance, \$3000; C. G. Smith's building and stock of candles, etc., \$500; Insurance, \$100; W. E. Williams' saloon and dwelling, \$1500; Insurance, \$500; H. Mullin's saloon and skating rink, \$1500; Insurance, \$800; D. Porter's saloon and livery stable, \$1000; Insurance, \$500; J. J. Dolan's barber shop \$500; no insurance; J. P. Burchard's saloon, music hall and fixtures, \$5000; Insurance, \$1500. Very little stock was saved, as the fire was in a damaged condition. The remains of Mr. Connelly were found in the ruins. He must have been sleeping in the saloon. How the fire started is a mystery. The railroad fire department did good work in confining the flames to one block, as it looked at one time as though the whole business part of the town would have to go.

## PHIL ARMOUR.

Not as Intent on New Schemes as  
Has Been Reported.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] For some days a rumor has been current in this city that Phil D. Armour, the famous beef shipper, had made satisfactory shipping rates with the Southern Pacific and other railroads, and would at an early day begin the erection of extensive packing houses at Los Angeles with a view to utilizing with the shortest possible haul the cattle of Arizona and Northern Mexico. Mr. Armour, who is in this city on a visit, was seen on the matter and said there was no foundation whatever for the story. "I have not," he continued, "talked business since I left home. I am a simple bullhead to a soul, and have no idea of the erection of works on this coast, not just now, at least."

## SAN FRANCISCO.

Estate of the late Mrs. C. F. Crocker—  
Notes from the Bay.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Col. C. F. Crocker has applied to the Probate Court for letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Jennie M. Crocker, his wife, who died on the 26th of February in this city. The property of the deceased consists of real and personal property located in San Mateo county and in this city, and is valued at \$121,750.

## FEDER BATH'S BANK INCORPORATED.

The private bank of Sather & Company  
was today incorporated as the Sather Bank-  
ing Company, with a capital of \$1,250,000.

## AN INSANE FAIRCHILD.

Daniel Hayes, the young man who killed  
his father with a butcher-knife, December  
8th of last year, was examined before the  
Commissioners of Insanity this morning.

## AN UNLUCKY BURGLAR.

James Scott, the burglar who was shot in  
the jaw about 2 o'clock on the morning of  
the 8th inst., while robbing a boarding-  
house, kept at the corner of Francisco and  
Fillmore streets by E. J. Wilkinson, died at  
the Receiving Hospital this morning from  
the effects of the wound. Scott was formerly  
employed in the house.

## STREET'S SENTENCE.

Pending proceedings in the motion for a  
new trial, the sentence of the dynamite

Switzer, which was to have been delivered  
by Judge Hunt today, was put off till next  
Saturday.

## BOOMING TOWNS.

Notes of Prosperity at Santa Barbara  
and Other Places.

SANTA BARBARA, March 19.—[By the  
Associated Press.] Real-estate transactions  
were very heavy the past week. One hun-  
dred and thirty thousand dollars' worth of  
unimproved buildings are springing up all  
around. A three-story business block to  
cost \$40,000 has just been contracted for.

## CASTROVILLE HOPEFUL.

CASTROVILLE, March 19.—The boom has  
reached Castroville. The Southern Pacific  
Company has made this station the end of a  
division. A train-dispatcher has been sta-  
tioned here and a large eating establishment  
has been erected, with a view of having this  
place an eating station when the road is  
connected with the railroad now being built  
from Newhall this way. Several new  
buildings are being put up. A great many  
lots are being sold. The railroad company  
is putting up large watering tanks, and  
other improvements are in course of con-  
struction.

## BRIGHT OUTLOOK AT MERCED.

MERCED, March 19.—The real-estate trans-  
fers in this county during the past week  
amounted to \$138,450. Most of this was  
ranch property, although speculation in  
town lots is quite active. The Merced  
Canal and Irrigation Company bought 1000  
acres at \$25 per acre, of land which is known  
as the Robleau ranch. Inquiry for large  
tracts for colony purposes is a feature in  
land matters here.

Crop prospects have much improved dur-  
ing the past week, owing to warm days and  
cool nights. Wheat is looking as well as  
usual at this time of year. Rain, however,  
would be a benefit, though nothing is suffer-  
ing now.

## CAUGHT NAPPING.

An Army Paymaster Robbed of  
\$7500 by a Cowboy Who Makes  
Good His Escape After  
a Hot Pursuit.

CHICAGO, March 19.—[By the Associated  
Press.] A Times special from Den-  
ver, Wyo., says: "Particulars have just been  
received here of the robbery of United  
States Army Paymaster D. N. Bush of  
\$7500 at Antelope Springs. Maj. Bush was  
en route to Fort McKinney to pay off the  
troops and stopped at Antelope Springs to  
get dinner, leaving a valise containing the  
money in the coach, which stood a few steps  
from the building and in plain view of the  
major and his escort. As they sat at the  
table, and during the progress of the meal,  
a stranger who had arrived at the station  
that morning and was present when the  
stage came, ran to the stage and seized the  
valise, jumped on a horse standing near  
and was off like wind. The paymaster's  
party sprang for their guns and ran out  
firing several shots at the flying desperado  
without effect. Mouting the stage horses,  
they followed the fugitive, who turned in  
his saddle and fired several shots, which  
were returned by the pursuers with interest.

The robbers horse, however, was superior  
to those on which the pursuing party were  
mounted, and he was soon lost to sight.  
Following his trial, the valise was found,  
from which the robber had removed the  
money, also a pair of pants, minus one leg,  
evidently used by the fugitive as a sack in  
which to carry the cash. The thief is known  
to be a cowboy named Charley Parker, who  
has been until recently, on a ranch on the  
Cheyenne River. The money taken is  
\$2500 in silver and the balance in bills. Maj.  
Bush offers a reward of \$1000 for the cap-  
ture of the robber and return of the money."

## THE BUFFALO FIRE.

Revised List of the Richmond Hotel  
Victims.

BUFFALO (N. Y.), March 19.—[By the  
Associated Press.] The revised list of the  
fatalities at the Richmond Hotel fire is as  
follows: Wilson Purcell, Kate Wolfe, of  
Lockport, Mark Osborne, Lizzie Welch,  
Katie Kent, Henry B. Rumsey. The mis-  
sing and unaccounted for are: J. B. Ackers,  
Hiram Benedict, Jr., of Lockport; Mr.  
Johnson, of Toronto; Joseph Sayre, of  
Erie, and J. C. Pratt, of Albany. Mr.  
Goodrich, of New York, reported missing  
has been heard from at Cleveland, and is  
at present standing. Six dead, 31 injured,  
5 or 6 seriously, and 5 missing.

A largely attended meeting of representa-  
tives citizens was held at the Merchants' Ex-  
change, this afternoon, to take action in  
favor of the removal of all electric wires  
from the streets and place them under-  
ground. The meeting grew out of the ex-  
periences of the fire department at recent  
great fires, especially with the cables strung  
by the telephone company. A resolution  
was adopted declaring it the sense of the  
meeting that the telephone company be re-  
quested to move their cables below the street  
at once, and if they fail to do so, then the  
proper authorities will be requested to  
remove them.

## WASHINGTON.

The Agricultural Department Investi-  
gating the White Scale.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—[By the As-  
sociated Press.] Dr. C. V. Riley, Entomolo-  
gist of the Agricultural Department, has  
gone to California to investigate, among  
other things, the cottony cushion scale, an  
insect imported from Australia, which is  
reported to be doing immense damage to  
the citrus orchards of California.

## TO MEET IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Through the efforts of C. S. Young, of  
Nevada, and Hon. Fred M. Campbell, of  
California, quite a large number of men  
are planning to meet for the purpose of the  
National Education Association in 1888, has  
been worked up. The following resolution  
was unanimously adopted at the closing ses-  
sion of the National Department of Superin-  
tendents:

"Resolved, that it is the sense of this con-  
vention that the best interests of this as-  
sociation will be served by holding the ses-  
sion of 1888 in San Francisco."

## A RELIGIOUS WAR.

Rival Missionaries Making Trouble  
on Tonka Island.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—[By the As-  
sociated Press.] The steamer Alameda,  
arrived from Sydney today, reports an at-  
tempt to assassinate the Premier of Tonka  
Island, Rev. Shirley Baker and his son and  
daughter, on the evening of January 13th.  
While out driving several men, white and  
natives, fired upon them, wounding the  
daughter. Seven hundred native warriors  
attempted to lynch the suspected parties,  
but were dissuaded by Mr. Baker. The  
trouble was owing to religious quarrels  
between the adherents of Mr. Moulton, one  
of the missionaries, with excellent civil war.  
Great excitement prevailed at last accounts,  
and Mr. Baker was barricaded in the King's  
Palace. Mr. Moulton denies inciting hos-  
tilities and complains of oppression exer-  
cised by his opponent on the island.

## Acquitted.

SANTA ROSA, March 19.—After a trial of  
two weeks the Van Doren case was given to  
the jury this afternoon. After twelve min-  
utes' deliberation the jury returned with a  
verdict acquitting the defendant.

## A GIGANTIC GORGE.

Critical State of Affairs at  
Bismarck, Dak.

Towns in the Vicinity Threatened with  
Utter Annihilation.

Efforts to Rescue Residents in the  
Flooded Districts.

The Gorge at Sibley Island Holds Firm in Spite  
of Attempts to Break It with Dynamite—  
A Blizzard adds New Terrors to  
the Situation.

## By Telegraph to The Times.

BISMARCK (Dak.), March 19.—[By the  
Associated Press.] The gorge at Sibley Is-  
land is still intact, despite the dynamite used.

The scenes here today are desolate and  
dreary. The river is still over six miles in  
width. All last night a swinging light was  
seen in the woods, and several vain at-  
tempts were made to send a rescuing party  
to where it appeared. The light was a sig-  
nal of distress from a settler who, it is  
learned this morning by looking through a  
field-glass, has been on the top of his stack  
since the rising of the waters, swinging  
his lantern in the hope of calling help. His  
stack is completely surrounded by water, and  
is two miles from the shore of the new-  
ly-made stream and is almost afloat. Two  
rescuing parties were sent out this morning,  
and have found several families on the  
roofs of houses. The field-glass is being  
used with good results, as numerous settlers  
have been discovered. Some persons are in  
trees, and others on floating timbers.

Mandan is completely inundated, and the  
water runs through the streets as if in a  
mill-race. The situation at the river land-  
ing here is unchanged. The water is still  
running through the bedding-house and  
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## FAST VANISHING.

## SMALLPOX CASES BECOMING FEWER AND FEWER.

The Exact Situation at 10 O'clock Last Night—Only One New Case in Seven Days—The Board of Health.

The indications that the smallpox is so well in hand that it will be fully kept down, grow more flattering daily. It is probable that a few sporadic cases will yet turn up; but the barest possibility of an epidemic is fading far into the past. The Health Officer's assistants are vaccinating 600 people a day, and between 25,000 and 30,000 vaccinations have already been made.

In response to numerous inquiries, Health Officer Hagan states that the only requisite for the admission of children to the schools is that they shall have been successfully vaccinated. He will recognize a good scar, whether made by physician or parent. He will further more furnish good vaccine points to parents who wish to vaccinate their children. The quality of vaccine now being received, 1000 points daily, is the very best; and nearly every point "takes."

**THE EXACT SITUATION.**  
The following report of Health Officer Hagan gives the situation at 10 o'clock last night:

Number and location of families under quarantine: 621 Hill street, 21 Pennsylvania, 570 Buena Vista, 333 and 356 Centre street, corner Pearl and College, and family near brick-yard. Only one patient in each family.

Believed from quarantine yesterday: Corner Seventh and Main, corner Fifth and Spring, and family on Chavez street.

Three patients that had recovered were discharged from the hospital, nine remaining.

Two deaths yesterday, an aged man, 73 years old in the hospital, and a child at 535 Chavez street.

Total number of cases in the city, including those in the hospital, sixteen. Nearly all are convalescent.

There has been but one case in seven days—the false alarm being numerous. Ernest Reddy, formerly copy-holder in THE TIMES composing-room, has recovered.

Dr. W. W. Ross has vaccinated the Southern Pacific Railroad employees from Yuma to Sumner. He states that there is not a single case of smallpox on the railroad in all that distance.

There is no new case of smallpox at 621 Hill street, despite the announcement in a paper which has been noted for nothing so much as for suppressing the smallpox news and falsifying them.

The Ontario Record reports two mild cases there and no danger.

## BOARD OF HEALTH.

## A Considerable Budget of Sanitary Business Done.

The city Board of Health met at 3:30 yesterday afternoon. There were present Mayor Workman and Councilmen Bred and Lovell. A communication was read from City Attorney Daly, calling the attention of the board to section 3061 of the Political Code, giving the duties of the board, also to section 378 of the Penal Code, defining the penalty for neglect to perform the duties enjoined by law for the preservation of public health. The matter was postponed for further information.

A petition was read, calling the attention of the board to persons who dump filth and dead animals on Seventh street near the river. The petition was signed by a number of citizens. The petition prays that such persons be compelled to go outside of the city limits. Recommended that the Council frame an ordinance compelling all such persons to dump their garbage into the river bed near the south end at lot six, Block 57, and that the ordinance regulating the burial of dead animals be enforced.

The board also, in this connection, recommended that a large pit be dug in the river bed near lot 6, block 57, as soon as the rainy season is over.

In the matter of the petition of the Odd Fellows to erect tents and buildings for hospital purposes on blocks 7 and 45, the board granted them the right to place temporary tents, etc., on the smallpox hospital grounds.

The Mayor reported that he and the Health Officer had distrusted the city and appointed Drs. McCarty, Will Lindley, Cole, Kannon, Baker, Reed, Case, Gresham, Choe, Barnardo and Ide to act as assistants to the Health Officer. He also said that they had but very little trouble in vaccinating people, having met with but one man who absolutely refused to be vaccinated. Each of the doctors above named will wear a badge, so that people may know who they are.

The board called the attention of the Chief of Police to the ordinance requiring people to bury all dead animals under three feet of earth, and requested him to have it enforced.

They recommended that the present city sexton, J. P. Smith, of the old city cemetery, be retained.

The board called the attention of the Health Officer to stagnant water back of the Eighth-street school.

The board then adjourned.

## BRIEFS.

The Queen of the Pacific sails south to-day.

The Supervisors get to work again tomorrow.

A dude bootblack is one of the new street sights.

The Southern Pacific sent out twenty-one cars of oranges for the East last night.

The officers of the State Board of Health went north by the 1:30 p.m. train yesterday.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to C. J. Sauerbrey and N. James, and T. F. Stigenwalt and H. E. Waterman.

The California Legion, No. 1, S. K. A. O. U. W. gave a social at the Opera-House Hall last night. There were about fifty couples present.

Abbott Kinney will give a course of lectures on "Forestry" before the students of the University of Southern California, at the beginning of the next term.

A Raymond & Whitcomb excursion party of four cars came in last evening, and proceeded to the Raymond Hotel. The names were published in THE TIMES on Friday.

The transfer of the superb property at the northeast corner of Spring and First streets by John Bryson, Sr., to the Los Angeles National Bank, for \$135,000, was recorded yesterday.

Killed by a Tree.

Coroner Meredith received the following telegram yesterday:

SANTA ANA (Cal.), March 19.

The Coroner, Los Angeles: Mexican killed twenty miles from here. Tree fell on him.

JOHN R. PAUL.

Coroner Meredith goes down this morning to hold an inquest.

Merry Monrovia.

Monrovia is jumping. The real-estate sales there on Friday amounted to \$300,000. The principal purchasers were J. I. Case, the owner of the famous gelding Jay-Eye-See; J. M. Studebaker, the widely-known wagon manufacturer of Indiana; W. D. Smith, of South Bend, Ind., and P. C. Baker, of Pasadena.

## Cloak House.

## Jackets!

## Jackets!

## Jackets!

## GRAND SPRING OPENING!

Monday, March 21st,

## MOSGROVE'S!

—THE LEADING—

## Cloak and Suit House

—OF LOS ANGELES—

Having obtained the exclusive agency in Southern California for three of the largest manufacturers in the United States, we are prepared to offer the ladies the following startling bargains for the coming season:

250 Jackets for.....\$2.00 each  
250 tailor-finished Jackets.....\$2.50 each

150 double-breasted, tailor-bound Jackets, in navy, garnet, seal, tan and black, at the extraordinary low price of.....\$5.00 each

## Ready-made Suits!

A complete line of Suits for \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25, made from the latest Eastern designs.

## H. MOSGROVE &amp; CO.,

21 South Spring Street,

Adjoining the Nadeau Hotel.

## Real Estate.

## FIRST EXCURSION OF THE WEEK!

—AS TO THE OFFICE OF—

## Mackey &amp; Burnham,

37 S. SPRING STREET,

To purchase some of the following property.

22—42x125, Spring, near Fifth.....20,000  
21—50 feet on First st.....12,500  
212—42x125, Spring, near Second.....42,000  
217—42x125, Port, bet. First and Second.....25,000  
218—42x125, Port, bet. Third and Fourth.....15,000  
N. E. corner Second and Olive, 70x125, 10th small house.....9,000  
102x125, Hope and Twelfth.....2,000  
100—52x125, Flower, near Tenth.....2,100  
41—52x125, Flower, near Ninth.....2,600  
4—52x125, Hill, near Eleventh.....2,700  
145—52x125, Hill bet. First and Second.....7,000

We have lots, improved and unimproved, in all parts of the city, and can suit you in location and price. We also have acre property in all directions, in and out of the city.

Call and see us and we will tell you how to make your expenses.

## Unclassified.

W. A. Work, secretary of the Iowa Traveling Men's Association, says: "I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy as one of the safest and best medicines before the public for all cramps, pain in the stomach or bowels, cholera morbus or diarrhea. I have used this medicine personally. Sold by C. H. Hancock, 77 & 79 North Spring street."

The Irish people are as strong physically as any race on earth. Their modes of preventing and combating disease, successful as they are, consists almost entirely of one medicine, Physic. Patrick's Pills are the best physic any person can take. Sold by C. H. Hancock, 77 & 79 North Spring street.

C. V. Baxter, an experienced and successful druggist at De Witt, Iowa, says one family there created an immense sale for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by using and recommending it to their neighbors, during their siege of whooping-cough. Now it sells rapidly on its merits. It has no equal for coughs, colds and croup. Sold by C. H. Hancock, 77 & 79 North Spring street.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures the most obstinate coughs. Try it! Sold by C. H. Hancock, 77 & 79 North Spring street.

## ELECTRO-MAGNETISM,

## THE NEW MEANS OF CURE—DR.

E. Robbins' Electro-Magnetic Institute, corner of First and Spring streets (entrance on Spring street), has been in successful operation for several years. It is a complete and perfect system, with everything that is necessary to cure chronic and so-called incurable diseases by the finest electrical apparatus in the world. Turkish and Russian baths; also Electric Sulphur and Eucalyptus baths. Dr. Robbins has had twenty years' experience in the Australian Colonies. San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Denver, and four years in Los Angeles, and hundreds of leading citizens can testify to the wonderful effects of electricity in curing cases of chronic diseases when all else had failed, and therefore all who are suffering should try this new remedy before abandoning all hope. After every medical treatment the patients are given the Massage treatment by persons of their own sex.

The Doctor diagnoses diseases without examination from the patient, free of charge. His office hours are 9 till 12, 1 to 5, 7 to 9.

## Real Estate.

## Grand Credit Sale at Auction!

—OF THE—

## SUBDIVISION OF THE HOW TRACT!

22-SELECTED RESIDENCE LOTS—AT AUCTION.

Matlock, Newton & Matlock, Auctioneers, 111 W. First st.

Thursday, March 24, 1887, at 2 o'clock p.m., on the Grounds.

A golden opportunity for investment. Slightly healthy location; protected in winter from severe winds and in summer have the full sea breeze. Mountain water on every lot. This tract is located in East Los Angeles, only a few blocks from Downey-ave. cars; only three blocks from the proposed cable line. This tract must be seen to be appreciated. Sale positive.

HOW TO GET THERE: Take the two-horse cars to East Los Angeles; stop at Griffin ave.; there carriages will be in waiting to carry you to the sale. Also, free carriages at the office of the auctioneers, 111 W. FIRST ST., on day of sale, leaving the office at 1 o'clock p.m.

TERMS—10 per cent. at time of sale; balance of 4, in five days; balance of purchase money to be paid in monthly payments of \$15; no interest. Discount of 5 per cent. for all cash.

Matlock, Newton & Matlock, Auctioneers. Office, 111 W. First st.

## Unclassified.

## REMOVAL SALE!

AS WE EXPECT TO REMOVE TO OUR NEW QUARTERS,

## Northwest Corner of Spring and First Sts.,

The stand now occupied by J. T. Sheward, about April 15th, we shall offer.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS, OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

## BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HEAVY-WEIGHT CLOTHING!

At a discount of 10 to 15 per cent. less than former prices.

This insures to buyers reliable goods at prices lower than anything heretofore offered in this market. Every garment marked in plain figures, from which the discount shall be deducted.

## BLUETT &amp; SULLIVAN, 13 S. SPRING ST.,

NADEAU BLOCK.

## QUICK-MEAL GASOLINE STOVES.

THE BEST MADE. BUY ONE.

Try it thoroughly; if not absolutely satisfied bring it back and get your money.

Will remove about April 10th to our new storerooms, 133 and 135 WEST FIRST STREET next new Times Building, corner First and Fort streets. Will show the finest and best line of MANTLES AND GRATES ever shown on this coast.

## Stoves &amp; Ranges, House-Furnishings,

—IN ALL LINES.

## Crandall, Crow &amp; Co., 30 &amp; 32 N. Spring St.

## Anglo-Nevada Assurance Corporation

—OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—

CAPITAL, fully paid.....\$2,000,000

DIRECTORS: John W. Mackay, J. Greenebaum, James L. Flood, W. H. Dimond, W. F. Whittier, E. D. Haggin, Geo. C. Smith, John Rosefield, E. E. Eyre, Louis Sloss, E. L. Griffith.

BANKERS—THE NEVADA BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO. Los Angeles Agents, KREMER, MEIZER & CAMPBELL, 122 N. Spring St.

## Real Estate.

## Mammoth Auction Sale!

—OF THE—

## FALOUS PELLISSIER TRACT!

At the Terminus of the Celebrated Electric Railway,

—RUNNING REGULARLY, AND NOW A GRAND SUCCESS!—

On Wednesday, March 23, 1887,

—AT 11 O'CLOCK A.M., ON THE PREMISES,—

BY ORDER OF THE LOS ANGELES LAND BUREAU, A CORPORATION.

Will sell the above well-known desirable property,

Now Subdivided Into 205 Beautiful Building Lots!

EASTON & ELDRIDGE, AUCTIONEERS.

A fine lunch will be served on the grounds at commencement of sale.

This is a grand opportunity of purchasing a home for from \$100 to \$300, on easy terms, close to business and Electric Railroad. Terms, one-third cash, balance in six and twelve months. Interest on deferred payments, 10 per cent.

This beautiful tract of land is bounded by Ninth, Pico, L and O streets. The soil cannot be surpassed for productiveness. The view and climate are unequalled. Don't fail to attend this mammoth sale and secure a lovely home.

ANY INFORMATION REQUIRED WILL BE GIVEN BY

GEORGE W. FRINK, PRESIDENT OF THE

LOS ANGELES LAND BUREAU,

NO. 20 WEST FIRST STREET.

Medical.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. M. HILTON WILLIAMS

Continues to treat all the various diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest, including the Eye, Ear and Heart, by his new and complete system of Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies for the Stomach, Liver and Blood, and Lung disease, has never been a system of practice so popular as one that has so completely revolutionized the system of medical practice as the Inhalation System. For head, throat or lung affections. The cures effected are simply marvelous, and can be substantiated by the very best citizens of Los Angeles. During the past three years we have endeavored to be conscientious with our patients, and, if, upon examination, we find, in our judgment, the case to be of an incurable nature, we unhesitatingly inform the patient or friends. We believe this system to be justifiable and ready to condemn any physician who would do otherwise. Below we give a sample of the cures effected by us.

DR. M. HILTON WILLIAMS—DEAR SIR: I have been contemplating for some time past making a statement of my case and the benefit I have derived from your treatment, remembering how glad I would have been could I have seen something of the Inhalation System, which I have now had referred, when I first came to Los Angeles from my home in New York City, I was afflicted with a chronic disease of the lungs, which had been diagnosed by several physicians in the East pronounced "chronic bronchitis," and I was told that I would never be cured. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find.

I had been suffering for several years with various physicians in the East pronounced "chronic bronchitis," and I was told that I would never be cured. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find.

Through a medical friend I was induced to try your treatment, which I did August 29, 1884. I became very much discouraged at times, but persevered, as I felt almost desperate and knew of nothing else to turn to. My throat trouble, being aggravated by a serious difficulty, made it very obstinate to deal with, but at last, after persevering for a time with the use of your remedy, I consider I am permanently cured. If this will be of any value to you, you are at perfect liberty to use it; also to refer any one to my mother, my husband or myself. Very truly yours, Mrs. J. D. WILEY, 221 Olive Street, Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 22, 1886.

To the many testimonials won by Dr. Williams I give pleasure to add my own in this letter. I was afflicted with a chronic disease of the lungs, which had been diagnosed by several physicians in the East pronounced "chronic bronchitis," and I was told that I would never be cured. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find. I was then introduced to the Inhalation System, and employed the best medical skill I could find.

DR. WILLIAMS—DEAR SIR: I write to tell you how much I thank you for what you have done for me. My catarrh and deafness, which have been a burden to me for so long a time, are entirely cured, and my general health so much improved that I feel like a different person. Thanking you again for your many deeds of kindness, I am respectfully yours, Miss ANNIE RICHARDS, NEWBURY, CAL., Sept. 22, 1886.

DR. M. HILTON WILLIAMS—DEAR SIR: I desire to let every man, woman and child know that you were instrumental in saving my life from that foul destroyer, consumption. I came to Los Angeles from Quincy, Ill., on the 10th of June, 1885. The very next day I began treatment. I was at that time afflicted with a large cavity in the upper lobe of the right lung, from which I had suffered over seven years, but thank God, you cured me in 18 weeks' time, and now I am as well and strong as ever. Tell it to all. Yours truly, JAMES J. JASON, Quincy, Ill., P. S.—I go home tomorrow.

Persons desiring treatment by this system of practice can use the remedies at home as well as at our office, and which will cause no inconvenience or hindrance to business whatsoever. I have seen so many of these cases cured that I do not consider any case hopeless unless there be lungs seriously involved. Even then the inhalations aid us in dissolving the mucus and in contracting and healing the cavities, which nothing else can do with the same success. The very best references from those already cured.

CONSULTATION FREE. Those who desire to consult with me in regard to their cases had better call at the office for consultation and examination, but, if impossible to do so, can write for a copy of my Treatise, containing a list of questions. Address, M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., 275 N. Main st., Los Angeles, Cal. Office hours from 9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.

## Real Estate.

## ARLINGTON HEIGHTS,

On Washington Street just outside of City Limits, Los Angeles.

Block	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Block	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

We offer, as a free gift, 24 \$300 lots to any one who will build a \$20,000 hotel; also, one \$300 lot to any purchaser of a lot who will build a \$1250 house on ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The elevated plateau of ARLINGTON HEIGHTS terminates in a ridge or descent of 80 feet just south of Adams street, and in a similar ridge north of Pico street. On these ridges are located the most magnificent building sites in Los Angeles. No houses can ever be built high enough in front of them to obstruct that glorious view of mountains, valley and ocean; from Catalina Island to San Jacinto Peak, and down again over the broad acres, orchards and vineyards, of fair Los Angeles Valley, to the blue waves of the Pacific Ocean beyond the coast of Santa Monica. Whoever wishes for a beautiful home, sheltered from the noise and bustle of a busy city, but within a twenty minutes' drive of the Plaza, should select a lot in ARLINGTON HEIGHTS. A lot of 5 1/2 acres whereon to build his house.

Our map shows a magnificent subdivision of it into 100-acre blocks, 60x200 feet, including streets, each containing 24 lots 50x150 or 200 feet, and each surrounded on all sides by streets 60, 80 or 100 feet wide. Investors who are able to appreciate the importance of a well-planned subdivision will foresee a great future to this tract, with its miles of wide streets, intersecting each other at right angles. The elegant lawns and stately mansions of the rich will be found here within a short time, and purchasers who take advantage of our low prices and easy terms will reap a golden harvest of their investment in ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Two hundred lots for sale; price \$100 upward; size, 50x150. Also, 5-acre lots at \$5000 per acre, upward. Free ride daily at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. from

Wiesendanger & Bonsall's Office, 23 W. First st.,

Or J. P. McCarthy, 23 W. First st.,

Or Robert Turner, 111 W. First st.

## ALBEE &amp; WILLARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

---SPECIAL---

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## WOMAN AND HOME.

## THE IMPORTANCE OF CORRECT PARENTAL TRAINING.

Early Discipline Shapes Character—Obedience Should Be Enforced—Kindness and Firmness Essential—The Story of a Weak Mother.

I know a mother who has a family of four bright and handsome children. She is very proud of their unusual beauty and intelligence. In fact, she has no thought and no interest in life into which fond hopes for her children do not enter. But for all that, she is those children's worst enemy. She is fitting them for ruin just as rapidly as it is possible for her to do so. She is doing this through foolish pampering, unwise indulgence, and failure to restrain them. Every foolish wish of theirs is law to her. Every desire of theirs is complied with, as far as possible, no matter how strongly her judgment may condemn it. If they are guilty of improper conduct, she endeavors to coax them to do better, instead of gently reproving them for the wrong, and teaching them to do better. If their father seeks to correct them, she invariably takes sides with the children. She chides him in their presence if he endeavors to control them, until they look upon even the slightest punishment that he may inflict as an indignity, unjustly offered them, and which, of course, they feel called upon to resent. If he justly reprimands them, she scolds and soothes them, and thus they learn to defy all authority, and know no law but that of their own perverse wills.

What an education is this for a child! There is no kindness that a parent can show a child that is worth so much to him as the lessons of obedience. Train your children to respect all just authority. Educate their consciences, and never utter a command unless you are prepared to enforce prompt obedience to it.

It is not often that children, properly trained, require punishment. They learn to respect your authority, and to cheerfully accede to it, early recognizing the fact that you seek their highest good. Children are quick to understand. They are apt students of human nature, and they read you through and through long before you are fully aware of their clear perception of the motives influencing your conduct. Be consistent with them, then; be just; be tender; be loving, yet firm; make obedience the law of your household; let your children feel that their transgressions are like sores upon the heart of their parents, and that when called to punish them, you do it in sorrow rather than anger, and you will have no trouble in training them to do the right because it is right, and to avoid the wrong because it is wrong, and its doing would wound the hearts of those who love them. There is infinite truth in the teaching of the wise man: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

## NOTES.

Gilt fans, in various sizes, studded with jewels in rococo fashion, are the passing fancy for photograph-holders. Dr. Ramos, in the New York Medical Journal, says that hiccoughs may be stopped by refrigeration of the lobe of the ear. An application of cold water is sufficient.

Matsu-no-kee, or daisy glass, is to be had in the softest tones of ruby, turquoise, amber, pale blue and the delicate yellow of the primrose. Crystal daisies in tasteful profusion adorn the rims and sides of the vases, bowls and jars made of it.

For Polishing Stained Floors.—Use a weighted brush with a long handle. Beeswax gives a very much better polish than varnish, as the latter will show every scratch in the boots or chairs upon it, and will soon look like an old floor. Do not begin with varnish, but use the wax polish from the first.

Damson Tart.—Fill a pie-dish, lined with good paste, with ripe, sound damsons; sweeten very plentifully; cover with crust, and bake. Brush with beaten egg when done, and return to the oven one moment to glaze.

Sweet-potato Pie.—When the potatoes are dry and mealy, take a quart, after they have been pared, boiled and mashed; a quart of milk, four eggs, salt, nutmeg, cinnamon and sugar to taste. Bake the same as squash pies. If the potatoes are very moist, use less milk.

An excellent recipe for muffins is here given: Four quarts of sifted flour, one teacupful of sugar, one teacupful of butter, one cupful of yeast, four eggs, a little salt, and two quarts of sweet milk; let this rise all night, after mixing thoroughly. Of course, the quantity here mentioned can be reduced, keeping the same proportions. Bake in muffin-rings, in a quick oven.

Milk Gravy.—Put in your spider about one tablespoonful of fried-meat gravy pint or butter; when hot, add nearly one of milk; when the milk comes to a boil, add pepper, salt, one heaping teaspoon of flour, stirred in a little cold milk, so it will not be lumpy.—[The Caterer.]

Creamed Eggs.—Boil eight eggs until hard, plunge into cold water, remove the shells without breaking the whites, put into a vegetable dish and cover with drawn butter, made of a pint of new milk, two spoonfuls of butter, a little salt, and thickened with half a spoonful of cornstarch. This is an excellent breakfast dish.—[Housewife.]

A contemporary says it is easy to get rid of black ants. Open a hill with a hoe, scatter on a handful of salt, sprinkle on a quart of water, and the ants will leave immediately. A few days ago the house was overrun with insects. The correspondent found eleven anthills within two rods of his building. After the above application not an ant was to be seen about the premises.

A very simple relief for neuralgia is to boil a handful of lobelia in half a pint of water till the strength is out of the herb; then strain off, and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible, and spread them over the part affected. It acts like a charm. Change the cloths as soon as cold, till the pain is all gone; then cover the place with soft, dry covering till perspiration is over, so as to prevent taking cold.

Take two large tablespoonfuls of cologne and two teaspoonfuls of fine salt; mix them together in a small bottle, every time you have any acute

affection of the facial nerve, or neuralgia, simply breathe the fumes into your nose from the bottle, and you will be immediately relieved. Prepare horseradish by grating and mixing with vinegar, the same as for the table, and apply to the temple when the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder. SUSAN SUNSHINE.

**Summer Days.**  
O summer days! fair summer days!  
When through dim woodlands straying,  
We heard along the upland ways  
The sound of brooklets playing:  
When through soft shades of misty green,  
Made sweet and cool with shadows,  
Came gleams of yellow blooms between  
From distant sunny meadows.

O summer days! sweet summer days!  
When over hills of clover,  
We loitered by the sunny ways  
And walked the green paths over;  
When by the river's silver sheen,  
The lilies red were burning,  
Like scarlet flame against the green,  
That summer winds were turning.

O summer days! lost summer days!  
Too soon the purple gloaming  
Came down and hid with dreamy haze  
The paths where we were roaming;  
For in the mists that lingered long  
O'er meadow, wood and river,  
We stilled the passion of love's song,  
And said good-by forever!

—[By Adelaide D. Rollins in *Louville Courier-Journal*.]

## A TRUE PARISIENNE.

The Audacious Career of Rose Pompon—Her Astonishing Memoirs.

(London Telegraph.)  
The recent publication of the memoirs of Cora Pearl, and the dismal end of that once famous courtesan, have directed a good deal of public attention to the faded or fading demimondaines of the empire. I had occasion, yesterday, to refer to the jewels and other property of Mme. Needham, which were lately sold by auction in the Hotel Drouot, and to remark that, unlike the poverty-stricken and disgraced Emma Crutch, Mme. Needham had netted a snug income out of her gains, which enabled her to end her days in quiet opulence. The same may be said of the interesting female who calls herself *Mlle. Rose Pompon*. The elderly beauty has published her memoirs, but not, like Cora Pearl, through indignance, for she lives in a villa, is still surrounded by every luxury, and communicates in her parish church with the punctuality of an Ursuline nun. But Rose Pompon has been smitten with the desire to see herself in print, and has accordingly dictated her souvenirs to a person who has put them into readable shape. Rose began her career as a dancer—not, as she takes care to remark, in the naturalistic style affected by that epileptic contortionist, "Grille d'Egout," but in the old classical manner, which, as she naïvely adds, was almost chaste. Her movements were supple and undulating. She swam around the stage like gauze, lightly lifting the hem of her petticoat between her finger and thumb, and not playing the guitar with her toes in the air, like "La Goulue." Like "Othello," she had many hairbreadth escapes in her time. She became mistress to a king's son, and was expelled. She captivated a Russian marshal by dancing before him, and this while France was at war with the Muscovite. Rose was near the Crimea at the time, and wanted a favor for a friend from the marshal, who was reported to be as tough as leather. A few pirouettes and a judicious display of her legs brought the marshal to her feet, and the result, as she tells, was that she had a great admiration for Rachel, the celebrated tragedienne, whom she used to meet sometimes at Mimi Veron's suppers, and this is how she, or rather the compiler of her memoirs, describes the great actress: "I see her now, very pale, her cheeks rather hollow, divinely dressed, and looking like a queen. I recollect that I used to admire her dainty little feet, shod in black satin slippers. They were so mignon that one of her last admirers had used one of them as a pattern for a little silver slipper, which might have been modeled for Cinderella herself." The admirers of those days, as Rose remarks *en passant*, were very generous. Cora Pearl, La Barucci and others used to squander millions of francs as easily as ordinary people spend their pence. Unlike them, the careful Pompon has, after all her adventures, fallen on her feet, a *tour de force* which has gained for her the admiration of M. Sarcy, who thinks that it could only be accomplished by a true Parisienne.

## Fitz John Porter and His Family.

(Washington Letter in the Boston Transcript.)

Gen. Porter is a man of slender build, and is by no means in robust health. He impresses one as a man grown old before his time and anticipating years that can hardly belong to him. His hair is quite gray, and his face in repose is careworn. He is a quiet man, though I should say with a few friends about him he would be a ready talker. The twenty years' waiting and anxiety to be restored to his old place in the army have left their mark on the man as, perhaps, no physical illness could have done. Mrs. Porter is a woman of sunny presence, and one to win and hold friends. I have never met two more charming girls than their daughters. They have seen enough of the world to be interesting, but not enough to spoil them. They have much simplicity of character and sweetness of manner that are always a refreshing charm to the people at the capital, where young society women seem to get through with naturalness in about one season. Gen. Porter's daughters have no advantage, or, perhaps I should say, disadvantages, of foreign travel. They are thoroughly American girls, well educated and so well bred as never to fail in the smallest courtesy toward others, no matter where they are placed.

## A Slight Confusion of Terms.

(Life.)

Citizen—Are you a resident of New York, sir?  
Stranger—No, sir; I live over in Wyanamaker.

Citizen—Wyanamaker?

Stranger—Yes; where John Philadelphia has that big store, you know?

## The Indian Should Vote.

(Alta.)

At a meeting of the county committee of the New York Labor party Mayor Hewitt and his letter were denounced by resolutions offered by August Love, Herr Leubuscher, Con. Doody and Mr. Quinn. We agree with Gen. Crook. The Indians ought to vote.

## A FAMOUS "SCRUB."

## INTERESTING GOSSIP ABOUT A FAST MEXICAN MUSTANG.

Once Owned by "Jayhawk" Jenkinson, of Kansas—A Notable Horse of Untractable Ancestry—His Antics and His Speed.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 9.—[Correspondence of the Times.] For many years Leavenworth, Kan., was the distributing point for most of the products of New Mexico. Among other traders of those days was a Mexican named, say, Cota, who made an annual trip in a "mustang"—stock of the Territory, which he sold at cheap rates among the heterogeneous post-bellum population of Leavenworth and vicinity. One year, after having disposed of the better portion of his supply, he drove the remainder to the neighboring small town of Olathe, and put the animals on sale there at \$5 per head, indiscriminately. A farmer of that section came and looked at the wild creatures, held in the central square, and, with an involuntary remark as to Hobson's choice, indicated his very slight preference as in favor of a certain ordinary-looking beast, that he thought might serve to convey his ponderous frame between his farm and the village, over the rough country roads. Cota caught the animal and dragged it up to the tying-post, where, upon being etherealized, it immediately choked itself down, and was only saved from strangulation by considerable haste and the sacrifice of its rope. When released, it escaped among its companions and gave no little trouble, but was finally recaptured and led away by the farmer, somewhat dubious as to the expediency of his choice. In the time the new acquisition was broken to saddle, and served fairly well as a steed. Then a draught-horse on the farm dying inopportunely, the farmer essayed to substitute the territorial, whose vicious antics must have been a thorn in the flesh of its sober yoke-mate. Sometimes the stranger lay down in the traces, sometimes kicked out an obnoxious dashboard, and sometimes went into town for the most part on its hind legs. Interspersed with these performances were occasional achievements of exceptional steadiness and speed, in consequence of which the farmer one day put the brute between the shafts of a sulky, and caused it to be trained at the racetrack. Cota, like most of the small towns of the section, boasted a brief course of training developed trotting powers that made the farmer vain of numerous stakes at the local races, chiefly among "scrub" stock, without record or pedigree. The second year of the Gadsdenite's entry, a sporting man named Harris, who had happened over from Kansas City, offered the farmer \$250 for the "mustang." "Take it," said Rusticus, the cautious; "I've made more than I could expect from a five-dollar investment. If I keep the creature I'll keep on running it until I'll let me down for all it's won and all I'm worth besides." Harris took his purchase back with him to Kansas City, and put the animal to regular training. A year after a sport from Leavenworth saw it on the track. "I'll give you \$800 for that horse," "No, sir! I'll not take less than \$1000 for that horse. It's going to make a trotter, and it's worth it." The thousand was given. In less than another year "that horse" was sold again, bringing \$14,000. The buyer was the notorious Col. Jennison—better known as "Jayhawk"—Jennison, a man prominent at that time in all turf and sporting matters. By this time the horse's achievements had spread to the boundaries of fame, and to it had been assigned a name and a carefully-arranged pedigree, according to which the creature descended by direct intimation from a renowned strain of trotting blood. Jennison still doubled his money, receiving \$28,000 for his trotter, which he sold to a New York horseman, then leading on the turf; and the after-doings of the horse are matters of national history in the records of turf-books. This imposition was not the least of the frauds which Kansas bred. It would clearly be inexpedient to name the animal here. But people who lived then in Kansas will remember its adventures, and the controversy that arose over it as to the essentiality of descent in racing stock. There is no doubt whatever that a spurious pedigree of admirable derivation was bestowed upon a horse of untraceable ancestry, brought in wild from a mustang range. But yet, good blood may indeed have been its heritage, come down through the stock of the Conquistadores from incomparable Arab and Moorish breeds in far Andalusia. Y. H. ADDIS.

## A Texas Land Speculation.

(New York World.)

Senator Charles Y. Farwell says that he thinks he and his partners, his brother and Abner Taylor, of Chicago, will make from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 in their Texas land speculation. It is almost inconceivable that any State should be so destitute of foresight and business sense as to give any such contract as the one owned by the Farwell Company. To build certain buildings at the State capital this State has given to the Farwell Company 3,000,000 acres of the best land in Texas. It is not possible that the State build could have cost more than \$1,000,000, while the land today is worth at least \$5 an acre. It is all fenced in. Seventy-five thousand cattle are now on it, and more are to follow. It comprises enough territory for a principality. The Farwell Company have their headquarters in London. English capitalists own about one-quarter of the stock. This great and successful venture was brought to the Farwells by an impetuous and visionary man, who obtained the contract which he sold to the Farwell Company. The man happened to be in Austin, and hearing that the State was offering this land to any one who could put up the State buildings, he calmly walked up and took the contract when he had barely enough money in his pocket to pay his fare to Chicago. The same men who gave away such a block of land rather than raise the money necessary by taxation, of course never dreamed of questioning the contractor's financial

ability. He had some trouble in convincing the Farwells of the value of the land, owing to the distrust of the visionary contractor's judgment, but investigation showed the value, and so the contract was purchased for a few thousand dollars, gaining a property which will net its owners many millions.

**A Soldier Under Napoleon.**  
Do you see that tumble-down cottage there, beyond the road by the spasmore tree, with rags in the broken window-panes? And thence where the flower-pots used to be? You never would think, in such a place, to meet an old hero face to face.  
A soldier under Napoleon.

There's little hero, I confess,  
In the withered old man in his corner chair,  
Not a tooth nor a thought in his hairless head,  
As he sits and mumbles and grumbles there;  
But if ninety years take much away,  
His title, at least, will always stay—  
A soldier under Napoleon.

His dim eyes watch his daughter at work,  
A thin old woman in calico;  
He sometimes notes her grandson at play,  
With his painted soldiers all in a row;  
And he dearly loves his pint of gin,  
And his black clay pipe, this man who has been  
A soldier under Napoleon.

But Jena, Marengo, Austerlitz,  
And last and bloodiest, Waterloo!  
Will his eye not flash if I speak these words,  
And the sluggish blood in his veins burn true?  
He's dead, but I'll about them out till he hears,  
And in memory's light, at least, appear  
A soldier under Napoleon.

"Good sir," I say, "do you recollect  
That last great day when, the records tell,  
You fought so bravely, nor quit your post  
Till the last man left of your comrades fell?"  
"I lost the name," he says to me;  
"I can remember I was there."  
A soldier under Napoleon.

—[Charles F. Richardson in *Harper's for March*.]

## Noor Jehan.

(Lahore Correspondence *Baltimore Sun*.)

The story of the building of one of the tombs here is sufficiently interesting to bear repetition. When only her apparent Jehanji fell in love with one of his mother's attendants, named Noor Jehan, and wished to marry her, but Akbar married her to one of his Afghan followers with her willing consent. Jehanji determined to have her, and her husband was shortly afterward murdered, by Jehanji's orders, it was believed. For a long time she refused to become his wife, but finally capitulated about the time he ascended the throne. Jehanji was then a coarse, brutal drunkard, who delighted in torturing those who came under his displeasure. But Noor Jehan, besides having great beauty—she was credited with being the most beautiful and fascinating woman in the empire—possessed remarkable talents and great force of character. Her influence over the Emperor was so great that she made him less cruel and frequently kept him from drink. Her influence was always for good, but she is principally remembered as the inventor of otar of roses.

Jehanji raised her to honors which no Mohammedan woman had ever enjoyed. He went so far as to order that all coins bearing her name should be considered of a value 100 times greater than the actual worth. Notwithstanding that she must have known that her first husband was murdered at the Emperor's instigation, her attachment for him toward the end seemed to know no bounds. He called her "Noor Naha!" (Light of the World). Jehanji had often expressed a wish to be buried at Lahore, which Noor Jehan complied with, building the beautiful tomb mentioned above, and then retiring from the world, vowing to never wear anything but spotless white as a token of inconsolable widowhood. She lived many years afterward, and in comparative comfort, we may suppose, from the fact that she had an annuity of over a million dollars.

## Origin of Some National Airs.

(New York Sun.)

Gen. Boulanger has supplied the bands of the French army with a complete collection of the national music of all countries. When the Emperor of Brazil visited Paris some years ago considerable difficulty was experienced in hunting up the national anthem of Brazil, and as it is to guard against similar trouble that the great War Minister has armed the buglers with the material in question. The list, of course, is long. It includes the war-song of the Japanese, the ode to Kosciusko, the favorite song of the Poles, and the "March of Rakocsy," which has so often roused the enthusiasm of Hungarian patriots. "Hail Columbia" is there, too. So is "God Save the Queen," which is said to be a French air, originally composed in honor of Louis XIV., and, in time stolen, captured or borrowed by Handel, who presented it to George I. of England. And, by the way, it is a sort of semi-official tune in this country, too, and is called "America."

## Adapting Woman to Costume.

(London Queen.)

I am amused to observe that an Italian authority writes of the four fashionable colors for this season in quite a new vein. It would appear that the woman is to be adapted to the costume, instead of the costume to the wearer. For instance, "Gobelins, a greenish-tan color, to be accompanied by the silver hair, the serene eyes and the delicately-faded face of an old lady. Seves, a very delicate tint of pale blue, slightly tinged with pink; this requires great freshness of complexion and smile, and, if possible, the soft, clinging blonde cendre hair of the Slav women. Chaudron, copper-color, with golden reflections, full of light, which will harmonize admirably with the pale brunette complexion and blue (?) eyes of a southern woman. Verde estivo, an intense green, lighter than bottle-green, full of sunlight: This requires a wearer of the blonde Titianesque type, joyous, florid, full of life; of such it is the glory and the apotheosis!"

## Monkeys Working in the Hemp Fields.

(Richmond (Ky.) special to New York Times.)

J. B. Parkes, a substantial farmer, living near Kingston, Madison county, has successfully trained a force of seven large monkeys to work in his hemp fields, and to break and prepare the hemp for market. They do the work more quickly and better than the negroes he formerly employed, and at about one-fourth the cost. It required about four months of patient work to train the animals, but they now do their tasks with rare intelligence. The monkeys were sent to Mr. Parkes by a brother, who is in business in Cape Town, South Africa, and who had seen the animals put to similar uses there. Mr. Parkes has sent for ten more of the useful imitators of human workmen, six of them to be used by John G. Taylor, a neighboring farmer, who is also an extensive raiser of hemp.

## FRESH FUN.

## PICKINGS FROM THE LATEST AND BRIGHTEST PAPERS.

Caustic and Scholarly Wit from Life, Snappy Sentences from Pack, and Comical Conceits from All Along the Line.

The following excerpts are taken from the latest issues of the periodicals generally conceded the brightest of their kind in existence:

A cure for poverty—Sinecure.

The Chinese of California are the queue-cumbers of the soil.

Jake Sharp believes in the old Scriptural intimation that it's a Broadway that leadeth to destruction.

The Trade-dollar Bill has passed. This is not remarkable. Any kind of a dollar bill will pass in the House of Representatives.

A prohibitionist speaker in Jersey City, last week, was so overcome by his bottle of tea that he kept referring to "Old Hickory" as "Old Chestnut."

During her approaching visit to the continent Queen Victoria will be known as the Countess Balmoral. The Prince will probably be known as the Marquis of Balmorals.

Carter Harrison, whose motto is "Pro bono Publico," intends retiring to private life. If he does, it will be the Probost thing the Mayor has yet done for the Public.

In honor of the paragraphs who have largely contributed to her fame, the distinguished New York amateur actress will hereafter write her name Mrs. James Brown Potter.

## WELL PROPORTIONED.

New York girl: "The feet of the Statue of Liberty are six feet long!" Chicago lady: "Six feet long? Why, she must be nearly twenty feet high, then!"

## APPROPRIATE COLORS.

For the bondholder—vermillion.  
For the baby—yellow.  
For the old maid—blue.  
For the dog—ocur-purple.  
For the sailor—ecru.  
For the author—red.  
For the veteran—scar-let.

## Pillaged From "Puck."

Cincinnati will be 100 years old next year—old enough to know better. It is not pronounced chrysanthemum in Boston, but chrysanthema'am.

Mrs. Langtry says that Mr. Langtry is not dead. But what does Mrs. Langtry know about it?

We haven't much of a navy; but some of the young officers are the best dancers in Washington.

They don't build large buildings in Chicago any more. They simply erect commodious structures.

The faces of Pittsburgh ladies are said to possess a great deal of beauty; but you have to dig for it.

A bear hugged a Pennsylvania girl to death the other day. The expression on the face showed that her end was painless.

The recent failure of a glue factory in Cincinnati has cast a gloom over the community. The extraordinary pressure on the humor market, and the small supply above ground just now, is our only excuse for this.

A gang of burglars broke into nineteen stores recently at Portsmouth, N. H., and secured \$50 in money and \$20 worth of goods. Hereafter they will either stay away from Portsmouth, or break into more stores.

## A SUBSTITUTE.

Sportsman: "Is there any shooting around here, me friend?"

Farmer (who has been annoyed before: "No; nawthin' but clubbin'." (Sails in.)

## NO FURTHER USE FOR IT.

Young man (whispering to jeweler): "That engagement ring I bought of you yesterday—"

Jeweler: "What's the matter with it? Didn't it fit?"

Young man (cautiously): "Sh! It didn't have a chance. Gimme collar-buttons for it."

## Taken From "Life."

The Empress of Japan intends introducing English manners into her court life.

Her chief difficulty will be in finding the manners.

"Ben Butler, Lowell's foremost son!" ejaculated Mrs. Spriggins. "If he's Lowell's son, what's he call himself Butler for?"

The royal infant of Spain is every inch a king; but that isn't saying much, in view of the fact that His Majesty still sleeps in one of his lamented father's old cigar boxes.

## INNOUOUS UNINTELLIGENCE.

"Say, Dan," said Mr. Cleveland, gazing out of the window, "what do you think of maternal peregrination?"

"Please, sir," replied the faithful vazier, "I would prefer to consult before committing myself to an opinion."

"What wouldst consult, O Daniel, the probabilities?"

"No, sire, the dictionary."

## WILL BECOME BEARABLE.

A railway from Chicago direct to the City of Mexico is projected. With a few more additional facilities for leaving the city, life in Chicago will become bearable.

## SWEETS TO THE SWEET.

She: Your little wife made that cake with her own dear little hands!  
He: Well, now, if my little wife will eat that cake with her own dear little mouth it will be satisfied.

## FROM A GALLIC POINT OF VIEW.

"Ahi! but zis ees a fanny contree. If a man haf a fast horse he call it *miere* after his muzzare, and if he haf two he call it *pere* after hees fathaire."

## HIS COMFORT.

The dude with asinine ears may take consolation in the lines:  
"Man wants but little ear below,  
And wants that little long."

## Odds and Ends.

Drop your bad habits, my son, before your bad habits get the drop on you. Physic beats the faith cure, because it hits the inside track.

A natural gas explosion.—The season of inaugural addresses.—[Boston Transcript.]

Whitlock gave up the coal business to go into the train-robbing industry. The transition was easy from a light-

weigh-man to a highwayman.—[Boston Transcript.]

It is easy to call names, except when your first-born needs one.—[Burlington Free Press.]

The Congressman's salary is small enough, but some statesmen find "millions in it."

The judge who rides on a railroad with a free pass lets the wheels of his mind run on the same track.

One of the orders of Spain is the Golden Fleece. It should be conferred on plumbers and hack-drivers.—[Baltimore American.]

Hotel porter to a gentleman in the washroom: "Is yo' a guest ob de hotel, sir?" Gentleman (paying \$4 a day): "Guest? No; I'm a victim."—[Puck.]

There is a clerk in the department of Secretary Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar whose name is Washington Jefferson Lincoln Gerritt Smith Jones.—[Eastern exchange.]

It is said that Tennyson's last poem was not read at all in England. This is easily explained. It appeared simultaneously with the Colin Campbell divorce scandal.—[New Haven News.]

Commanding officer: "Bring your company up." Captain (just taken back into the army): "Well, I'll go and talk to the boys, and see if they'll come."

"Great stars! Where have you been since you left the army?" "Been commanding a regiment of militia."—[Omaha World.]

Ex-Attorney-General Brewster whitewashes his coat before it goes into the open grate, as the contrast of black coal with red and blue flames is distasteful to his aesthetic sensibilities. Mr. Brewster, however, is not the first man in Washington who has shown "preference" for whitewash.—[Boston Transcript.]

"Yes," said one lady to another, coming down town on the motor from Twenty-sixth street, "the bird was a lovely one, and she thought everything of it; but she wanted the breast and wings for her hat, and so killed it. She gave it chloroform, so it would not suffer. She cried like a baby when it was dead."—[Minneapolis Tribune.]

## THE OMNIBUS.

Funniness Borrowed from All Around.

Winter's tale—February 29th.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.]

It is said that Tennyson smokes a plain clay pipe. From his late efforts we inferred that he smoked cigarettes.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle.]

"Chestnuts!" yelled several persons in the gallery at the minstrel show. "That's right, gentlemen," responded Bones, "if you don't get what you want, ask for it."—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

We often see the heading "Shipping Intelligence" in the papers, and lately we have frequently wished that some could be shipped to the Indiana Legislature.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.]

"We are told that California will produce this year, 10,000,000 gallons of wine, one-seventh of which will be turned into brandy. The brandy



## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## HOW TEN BOYS WENT EXPLORING—PART IV.

Further Incidents of Island Life—Monkeys, Bright Birds, Palm Trees, Parrots and Dusky Savages—Another Island Discovered.

It was only just dawn when the boys awoke the next morning. The stars had faded from the east. Where the sea touched the horizon was a line of pale lemon color. The wind was very light, and the vessel lay motionless upon the water. In the pretty cabin, breakfast was prepared. There was a dish of coconuts upon the table, and another dish was filled with sliced pineapple which the cook had cut up the night before and sprinkled with sugar. The apple was fully ripe, so it was juicy and delicious. One of the mangoes had been dressed and made into an excellent stew, and there was another omelet from the remaining turtle eggs. Then there was a plate of fresh cassava biscuits, made from the manioc roots, which one of the sailors had gathered in large quantities on the island. These he had carefully grated, and then dried the flour-like substance, after first pressing out all the poisonous juice. The natives of tropical countries, where it grows, are very fond of the bread made from this root, and it is said to be pleasant to the taste and very nourishing.

The boys gathered about the table in gay spirits, feeling as independent as kings. There was the cool milk of the coconut for them to drink, and they did not want anything better. Everything upon the table, excepting butter and the pepper and salt used for seasoning, had been gathered from the island. Yet they were sure that they could not have had a breakfast at home that they would have enjoyed so much.

Breakfast over, they all went up on deck. The top of the ship's masts looked as if they were tipped with gold, and there was a long golden lane of light across the water to the east. The amber disc of the sun was rising above the sea. Within the lagoon the water stirred only in slight ripples upon the beach. In the trees were many tropical birds. Among them the boys caught sight of a number of beautiful green parrots, some of which they determined to capture as soon as they had opportunity. They saw, also, with his broad wings spread, a royal vulture, with a circle of brilliant feathers down about his neck.

The sun was up but a little way when their boat pushed off from the ship. The boys took with them a half-dozen rifles and plenty of ammunition. José Moreño, a bright Spanish lad, who handled the rifle with dextrous skill, took care to take one along with him. Tom said that was worth a good deal more to José than a rifle would be, or even another pair of arms.

There was scarce a sound to be heard, aside from the regular dip of their oars, as the boat glided over the water. The boys were silent for a time in their enjoyment of the beautiful morning. The air was cool and balmy. Not a cloud was in the sky. A little way back from the shore the land looked like a tropical garden. The palm trees stood in clusters, and in the cocoanut groves groups of monkeys could be seen in the boughs. As they neared a projecting point of the island, they saw a long line of penguins upon the shore. The boys were much amused in watching them as they waddled about on their short legs, looking in the distance like a lot of little children just beginning to walk.

An hour after they left the ship they came to a place where a broad but rather shallow creek emptied into the lagoon. Along the muddy shores of the creek's mouth they espied several Mangrove trees, with olive brown and black plumage. George, who was fond of a good dinner, called the attention of his companions to these fowls, and told them what a delicacy their flesh was considered.

"Much obliged, Professor," said Tom. "Now, boys, bring out your rifles and let us see if we can't kill a hen or two for to-morrow's dinner."

The boys needed no second bidding from Tom, and they took steady aim and fired, killing four hens. The boat was rowed to the beach, and the hens gathered up and tossed into it. After the echoes from the guns had died away a number of birds lighted upon the boughs of one of the nearest trees, and the "professors" at once recognized them, from their soft, melodious songs, as merry little Redstarts.

George was very anxious to capture one or two of them, for he said that when caged they become very tame, and have as many notes as a mocking-bird. "Uncle Henry, you know, is a great traveler, and he once brought home one of these birds. It was quite tame, and he had taught it to sing which it sang perfectly. It was the liveliest bird I ever knew," said George.

Looking about them a little, George and Will found some fine specimens of the river crab. They had crept up among the long grass, and the boys laughed heartily to see them cut its blades with their sharp pincers, and then waddle off with their tiny bundles as quickly as their sideling pace would allow.

"There's a bird as is a bird," cried Tom, suddenly, looking away to his right. "What do you call that, Professor?" he asked, turning to George.

Looking in the direction indicated by Tom's outstretched finger, George saw a great bird swooping along near the surface of the water. The spread of its huge wings was not less than twelve feet. It was evidently in pursuit of some flying fish. Its long, narrow wings appeared to be almost motionless, and it seemed to float through the air like down borne along by the wind. Its plumage was mostly white, but the upper part was dusky, and some of the features of the wings and back were black.

After eying it closely for a moment, George said it was an albatross. "It has evidently been making a glutton of itself," he added, as the great bird dropped down to the water and sat motionless upon it. "I have read that it is very voracious. It lives on fish and mollusks, but it would not refuse a dead whale, if it had a chance at one."

"How big is its egg?" inquired Tom. "It's about four inches long, white, and spotted at the larger end. The egg is edible, though the flesh of the bird is said to be unpalatable."

"I have read," said Will Horton, "that the people of Kamtschatka catch the albatross with baited hooks, and blow up their entrails for floats to their nets, and make tobacco pipes and various domestic articles of their wing-bones; so you see that they may be made useful in that way."

"I don't think much of their usefulness in the shape of tobacco pipes. Smoking is a horrid habit," said manly Tom. José Moreño blushed a little at this, for he was fond of a good cigarette, and he had smoked them ever since he could remember. But he did not say anything, as he knew that Tom did not have him in mind when he spoke. Then, he thought to himself, smoking is a nasty habit, and I'll try to break myself of it. What clean, sweet breath all these boys have. Every one of my cigarettes shall go overboard when I get back to the ship.

The boys wandered about for an hour or two on this part of the island. Here they found some fine specimens of the sago palm, and Tom said that on the morrow they would come back with the boat and bring two of the sailors with them, and he would have them cut down some of these tall palms and extract the pith from their trunks. He thought a good supply of sago would add much to the ship's stores.

All of our young adventurers were wonderfully charmed with everything that they saw here. The brilliant birds, the bright flowers and the tall trees made a scene of rare beauty. They penetrated the grove, and beyond it they saw a slight eminence, which they climbed. From this point, looking southward, they perceived, lying far over the water, another island, and coming toward them from its shores what appeared to be a fleet of canoes, filled with naked and dusky savages.

They could see the gleam of their paddles, as they were lifted from the water, and the boats appeared to be making directly for the island.

[To be continued.]

I have received the following good letter, which I am going to let the TIMES-MIRROR boys and girls share with me. I am sure that they will all be interested in knowing what one of their number is doing:

UNIVERSITY PLACE, March 12, 1887.  
Dear Mrs. Otis: I am a boy 13 years old, formerly of Ohio. My grandma kneve Col. Otis there when she was a little girl. I am going to be an editor. Papa gave me a Carleton press for a Christmas gift, and I am printing a weekly paper called "The Sun." I inclose you a copy. I cut the heading myself out of a piece of wood. I like THE TIMES, especially the "Boys and Girls' Column." Yours respectfully,  
CHARLIE LLOYD.

I think that you would all be pleased to see the paper that Charlie is printing. It is not as big as THE TIMES or MIRROR, but it publishes a good deal of news and other reading matter. It is published every Saturday. The subscription price is five cents per month, or fifty cents a year, in advance. Last week's number contains the first chapter of a serial story, entitled: "Effie and Bessie." The author writes under the name of Jake. What his real name is I do not know. How many of my boys and girls will subscribe for this young editor's paper—"The Sun"? I hope "The Sun" will grow big and great, and shine for us all as Charlie grows older. E. A. O.

## OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

I.—CHARADE.  
Find in my first controlling power,  
Of any great design;  
A weight on people's shoulders found—  
'Tis found on yours and mine.  
Second embrace this great earth—  
On every side 'tis seen;  
'Tis of much benefit to man,  
Some trouble too, I ween.  
My whole will oft annoy a ship  
With an opposing force,  
Retarding her long on the way,  
And much against her course. S. E. D.

II.—BLANKS.  
Add one letter to the word supplying the first blank and that will supply the second.  
1. My — are somewhere in the —.  
2. Do you suppose that women — in —?  
3. I saw a boy with — feet rowing the —.  
4. He hurt his — with the rusty —.  
5. She stood on the — while she cut up the — for dinner.  
6. — is the price of — today, in the Western markets. E. V. A.

III.—WORD-SQUARE.  
1. To be economical.  
2. A Latin verb in the third person singular.  
3. Immense.  
4. A girl's name. TEXAS.

IV.—WORD-DISSECTION.  
1. Take a preposition from a very small particle, and leave a word denoting existence.  
2. Take a busy little insect (curtained) from to scold, and leave a degree.  
3. Take otherwise from a tale, and leave a place for pigs.  
4. Take a word of negation from unable, and leave a receptacle for holding liquids.  
5. Take a preposition from something used in browning bread, and leave a flower.  
6. Take an auxiliary verb from to beat, and leave to work.  
7. Take a word used to designate some particular object from a straw-covered roof, and leave an abbreviation for a certain kind of public building.  
8. Take an auxiliary verb from dried fruit used in cookery, and leave falling water.  
9. Take an article from a topic, and leave myself.  
10. Take an interrogation from asked, and leave a boy's nickname.  
The removed words form a quotation from Hamlet. RACHP.

V.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.  
In ask, not in beg;  
In barrel, not in keg;  
In flannel, not in wool;  
In six, not in two;  
In plate, not in bowl;  
In bun, not in roll;  
In ride, not in walk;  
In chatter, not in talk;  
In warm, not in cold;  
Whole's an ancient warrior bold. E. V. A.

Answers to Puzzles of Last Week.  
1. Wintertime.  
A L G E B R A  
C U B E  
G U A R D  
E R R S  
H E D  
R E T  
A  
8. James Russell Lowell.  
5. Rabbit.  
S E L  
S E V E N  
L E E  
N

6. 1. Starling; 2. starting; 3. wistar; 4. starvation; 5. starch.  
7. 1. Rabbit; 2. said; 3. grain; gain; 4. dream; rear. Removed letters—Bird.

## OH! PAPA, DEAR, READ THIS!

"CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL" (TRADE MARK) is pleasant and harmless. It is taken by inhalation, dissolves on the diseased parts, cutting loose and removing the mucous matter, and will clear the Head, Throat, Bronchial Tubes and Lungs in a few minutes. A single application gives immediate relief in Colds, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Croup, Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, and if used in connection with our "DEBELLATOR" treatment is warranted to cure every case. Asthma and all lung troubles relieved in five minutes, and cured in nearly every case. The drive out of the system all traces of disease. Remember, it is

THE GREATEST ANTISEPTIC REMEDY KNOWN  
THIS great remedial agent, formulated and thoroughly tested by its originator (an eminent physician), while actively engaged in the special practice of Head, Throat and Lung diseases, extending over a period of twenty years, on being placed before the people in its present form—the embodiment of simplicity—sprang at once into popular favor by the wonderful cures obtained from its use.

THESE DISEASES ARE EMIGRATING TO PARTS UNKNOWN.



They Can Thrive No Longer in this Country Because this GREAT REMEDY is Being Introduced Into Every Home.

—OUR ASSERTIONS AND CLAIMS:—

CATARRH—Cured in three months—warranted.  
ASTHMA—Cured in nearly every case—relieved in five minutes, but the "Debellator Package" must be taken with the "Smoke Ball."  
HAY FEVER—A cure guaranteed, if taken in time. No symptoms of the disease returning.  
BRONCHITIS—Cured in every case—warranted. The "Debellator" should be used with the "Smoke Ball."  
DIPHTHERIA—Cured in three to six months, if the drums of the ear are not destroyed.  
SORE THROAT—Cured in connection with special instructions.  
SNOORING—Three doses each night before retiring cures this trouble.

With full directions on receipt of price (\$5 and two postage stamps) to be used in connection with "SMOKE BALL" in all Asthma, Bronchial and Chronic Cases, \$2 additional.

"CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL COMPANY,"

ROOMS 3 AND 4, OVER 28 NORTH SPRING STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

SEPARATE DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES, who are requested to call between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. Sundays, from 2 to 4 p.m.

Home Testimonials. Read Them. They Will Astonish You.

Home Testimonials. Strong Proof of Our Claims.

LOS ANGELES, January 17, 1887.—CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO., Los Angeles.—Gentlemen: I ordered one of your "Smoke Balls" from San Francisco for my mother to use for asthma, and it meets all expectations and has resulted in great benefit.  
Yours truly,  
JAMES C. UPP, 348 S. Fort Street.  
LOS ANGELES, January 27, 1887.—CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO., Gentlemen: I have suffered for more than ten years from the worst form of neuralgia, giving intense pain. I hereby certify that, after using your "Smoke Ball" for less than one week, I am entirely well and free from all pain. Every success to your "Smoke Ball."  
Yours truly and gratefully,  
J. E. REED.  
LOS ANGELES, January 17, 1887.—CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO., Los Angeles, Cal.—Gentlemen: While a resident of San Francisco I suffered very severely with catarrh, and was induced to use the "Smoke Ball," and am now happy to say that I am entirely free of all head and throat troubles. My uncle was afflicted in the same manner for seven years and used the same remedy with the same result.  
Respectfully,  
PAUL H. HAY, 11 W. First Street.  
WHEN READ THIS ADDITIONAL: SAN FRANCISCO, February 5, 1887.—CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO.—Gentlemen: I am happy to state that the cure of my deafness mentioned and certified to by my father and mother December 10, 1886, is permanent, and I am improving rapidly in my catarrh. Very respectfully,  
WILLIAM WINTER, 417 Montgomery Street, Room 15.

Unclassified.  
DONT BUY A RANGE  
Until you have seen the  
NEW MODEL MEDALLION,  
The best and most economical Range ever put on the market.  
Hardware, Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber Hose, Cotton Hose, Iron Pipe, Pumps, Shovels, Spades, Forks and Rakes, Spray Pumps for the Scale Bug, Stamped Ware, Agate Ware, Tin and Steel Iron Ware (our own make). The best selected stock in town, and as low as can be bought anywhere.  
SANTARY PLUMBING, METAL ROOFING.  
ARTESIAN WELL PIPE A SPECIALTY.  
The best stock of Refrigerators, Water Filter, and Coolers in the city, and the cheapest.  
W. C. FURREY,  
80 and 81 Spring St.

Medical.  
TWO FRIENDS MEET.  
"Hello! old fellow. What have you been doing to yourself? You look like a subject for the undertaker," exclaimed the man on the right.  
"I have been taking mercury and potash mixtures until they have nearly ruined me," squeaked the old man on crutches.  
"And I," said the other, "have been taking the genuine Swift's Specific, which has built me up from the first dose."

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.  
Nature's own remedy, made from roots gathered from the forests of Georgia. The method by which it is made was obtained by a half-breed from the Creek Indians, who inhabited a certain portion of Georgia, which was communicated to one of the early settlers, and thus the formula has been handed down to the present day. The demand has been increasing until a \$100,000 laboratory is now necessary to supply the trade. A foreign demand has been created, and enlarged facilities will be necessary to meet it. This great:  
VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER  
Cures—  
Cancer, Catarrh, Scrofula, Eczema, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Blood Taint, Hereditary or Otherwise,  
WITHOUT USE OF MERCURY OR POTASH

IT NEVER FAILS  
TO CURE  
CATARRH, NEURALGIA, BRONCHITIS, GRANULATED LIDS, SORE EYES, DEAFNESS, DIPHTHERIA, SORE THROAT, CROUP.

The "Carbolic Smoke Ball" and "Debellator Package" sent by mail, with full directions for a successful HOME TREATMENT, on receipt of price, \$5 and 2 postage stamps. (Smoke Ball, \$3; Debellator, \$2).

CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL CO.  
Rooms 3 and 4, over 28 N. Spring St., Los Angeles.  
Office hours: Week days from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sundays from 2 to 4 p.m.  
SEPARATE DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES, who are requested to call between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m., to avoid the rush.

## WEST BONNIE BRAE TRACT

SITUATED ON NINTH STREET.  
High Elevation! Magnificent Views! No Steep Hills!  
Sea Breeze! City Water! No Adobe  
Street Car Facilities! Good Drainage! Low Prices!  
Aristocratic Neighborhood! Favorable Terms!  
—FOR SALE BY—  
Dobinson & Fairchild, C. A. Sumner & Co.,  
42 N. Spring st. 14 N. Spring st.

T. O. TOLAND. C. N. BAKER.  
TOLAND & BAKER,  
Real Estate Agency,  
—Santa Paula, Ventura County, Cal.—  
NOTARY PUBLIC. LEGAL PAPERS CAREFULLY DRAWN.

Santa Paula now has a railroad and is in connection with the outer world. Situated miles from the ocean, it has the most delightful climate in the universe, neither too hot nor too cold. Good schools and churches. Plenty of the very best water for irrigation and other purposes. Land that cannot be excelled in fertility. Beans, corn, and all products of the soil are here produced in the greatest abundance. It is the center of the oil belt. The home of oranges, lemons, loquats, and all kinds of fruit. The finest scenery, the finest fishing and hunting. Several tracts are now being thrown upon the market, of which we are the agents, and we can suit the long or short purse. Come or write at once.

## HYDE PARK!

Charming new town on the line of the L. A. & S. M. R., now building from this city to the "New Harbor at La Ballona," 3 1/2 miles from city limits; overlooks the city of Los Angeles; plenty of good water piped to the lots; each lot 60x190 feet, fronting on 60-foot avenues. These lots are selling rapidly at \$100; \$40 cash, balance \$10 per month without interest. Also, 5 and 10 acre villa lots surrounding the town. Conveyances leave the office at 9 a.m. and 2 p.m. to show parties the beautiful property.

M. L. WICKS or A. E. DITCH, Courthouse and Main Sts.  
—HOMES IN—  
Meadow Park Colony.  
5, 10 AND 20 ACRE LOTS, \$75 PER ACRE. ONE-THIRD CASH, ONE-THIRD IN ONE YEAR, ONE-THIRD IN TWO YEARS. The finest fruit and vegetable land in Los Angeles county. Every foot under cultivation. Situated 16 miles south of Los Angeles and 4 miles northwest of Wilmington, near the ocean. Free carriage from Wilmington on arrival of morning train from Los Angeles, every Tuesday and Friday.  
For full information call on or address  
WALTERS & TUBBS, Office, Pico House.

## DO NOT READ! O. I. C.

HERE IS A CHANCE TO INVEST MY MONEY SO AS TO MAKE GOOD A profit, safe and sure. Look at the following bargains offered. Refuse and investigate. "Hoi there; whither bound?" "To the Chicago and California Land Co., 30 S. Spring St." 48 lots on monthly installments, \$50 cash, \$10 monthly, without interest; all very choice, only \$150 each; with double value inside one year. Also 5 and 10 acre tracts, suitable for subdivision. Also quite a selection of fine houses, with yards full of fruit, shrubbery, etc. A few very desirable ranches, well improved, with bearing fruits of all kinds, near the city. Also a large variety of very desirable lots in all parts of the city. We can show you as desirable a property as any person in the city, "and as cheap."  
N. B. Please save this for future reference.  
TOURISTS—We can sell and re-sell for you property so as to make your expenses while here. Consult your best interest, and call on us.  
L. H. WHITSON & CO.



The Mirror Premium Sewing-Machine.

**\$22.00 for a \$75.00 High-Arm Sewing-Machine**  
**And The Weekly Mirror.**

## THE MIRROR

### Perfect and Improved High-Arm Sewing-Machine.

For \$22 this machine and WEEKLY MIRROR, postage paid, for one year. This machine is the first of its kind ever offered the public at factory prices, and cannot be bought from agents for less than the regular selling price. It is the high-arm pattern, has self-setting needle; cannot be run backward; has automatic cut-off for driving belt, which prevents it from being run backward, thus avoiding all dangers of breaking thread or needles. It is a recent standard light running machine, accompanied by an illustrated book of instructions. It makes everything so plain and simple that any lady or child can master it. We call it the MIRROR HIGH-ARM SEWING MACHINE, and we warrant it to give full and entire satisfaction in every case, or it may be returned to us within ten days after the subscriber has received it, same, if it fails to be as represented, at our expense, and the money will be refunded. The above out represents our HIGH-ARM MIRROR SEWING MACHINE, the very latest improved machine of the high-arm style; a complete embodiment of all the most recent improvements in sewing machine mechanism; a model selected by us after a careful and critical examination and test of the various machines in the market.

We could fill several columns expatiating on the merits of this high-arm machine, but to save the reader's patience we will simply say that it contains all the modern improvements, is strong, simple, durable, light-running and noiseless. We could fill several columns expatiating on the merits of this high-arm machine, but to save the reader's patience we will simply say that it contains all the modern improvements, is strong, simple, durable, light-running and noiseless.

The regular retail price of this machine is \$75. Our price with a year's subscription to the WEEKLY MIRROR is only \$22.

Knowing the character of the machine and the high grade of material and workmanship entering into its construction, we have no hesitation in agreeing to return the money at once to any subscriber who is not fully satisfied on examination that our high-arm machine is fully equal to our representations, we paying freight on return of the machine.

CAUTION—Sewing machine agents will tell you, "Beware of cheap machines." We tell you, buy the high-arm machine on trial, and if not satisfactory return it. No agent can sell you a better machine than the one we offer. Each part of the machine is fitted with such exactness that trouble can arise if any part is broken, for a new piece can be supplied with an assurance of a perfect fit.

The High-Arm Machine is carefully packed and shipped by freight from Chicago. Freight charges are to be paid at point of delivery by the subscriber.

We ship directions plainly, as well as the postoffice, address the paper is to be sent to.

THE LOS ANGELES DAILY TIMES—Any person desiring the Daily and this Sewing Machine can have the same by mail for \$27.50 or by carrier for \$28.

#### HOW TO ORDER.

When you remit us the \$22 for the Machine and WEEKLY MIRROR one year, write plainly the point the machine is to be shipped to, as well as the postoffice. The paper is to be sent to the same address. The machine should be ordered to the nearest railroad point where the railroad company has a station, and the machine should be ordered to the nearest station, the county and State should be stated. When \$22 are sent for the WEEKLY MIRROR one year and the machine, the freight charges from the factory are to be paid by the order machine sent by freight, as the freight charges are about one-third to one-fourth of express charges; and while the time taken in the carrying of the machine is a little longer, they go just as securely and safely as by express. The machine will be shipped direct from the manufacturer (Chicago), all set up ready for use. The money must accompany order.

THE TIMES-MIRROR, CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

Call at Times-Mirror Office and Examine the Machine.

#### TESTIMONIALS:

"GIVING PERFECT SATISFACTION." PASADENA, Cal., Oct. 30, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: The Times-Mirror Sewing-Machine is giving perfect satisfaction; in my opinion it is as good as any \$65 machine. I have not done any heavy work on it yet, but I think it will do all right. J. W. REES, Pasadena, Cal.

"HIGHLY PLEASED WITH IT." LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 30, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: In reply to yours of 26th inst. I state that I am highly pleased with the Premium Sewing-Machine I received with the MIRROR. Gives every satisfaction; so easy to learn how to manage; does such excellent work; in fact cannot praise it too much, and would not take twice the amount it cost me. I am, yours respectfully, Mrs. EDWIN BROWN.

"THE MORE WE USE IT, THE BETTER WE LIKE IT." PASADENA, Cal., Oct. 28, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: I have used your sewing-machine since last July. The more we use it the better we like it. On fine and heavy work it is splendid. We have tried the attachment. In fact, it goes ahead of your advertisement so far. Mrs. S. A. WARE Pasadena, Cal.

"LIKES IT BETTER THAN THE \$125 SINGER." LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 1, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: The sewing-machine gives entire satisfaction. My wife likes it better than the \$125 Singer that it has replaced. Yours truly, JOSEPH WILSON.

"GIVES GOOD SATISFACTION." EAST LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 1, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: We have the High-Arm Machine and use it for light family sewing. It gives good satisfaction. Yours ever, S. W. THUR.

"RUNS SMOOTH—AND SEWS EVERYTHING BUT BUTTORS." LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 29, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: The report from the chief engineer of the sewing department of my domestic establishment is to the effect that the sewing-machine lately furnished by you for \$22 arrived in good order and in due time, and has given entire satisfaction. It runs lightly and with very little noise and perfect perfection all kinds of work with the exception of buttons. Very truly yours, WM. F. WADE.

"TRIED 'EM ALL AND LIKES THE MIRROR MACHINE BEST." LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 29, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: My wife tried several \$75 machines, and chose the Mirror Premium Sewing-Machine as an equal to the best in the market, for one-fourth of the money. It is perfect in all particulars, and admired by all who see it. My wife has been using it several months, and we are more than satisfied, and gladly recommend it to the public, as represented. WM. L. PRICE, 218 Temple Street.

"NAME IN WORKMANSHIP AND MATERIAL AS THE HIGH-PRICED ARTICLE." LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 21, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: Having sold hundreds of the Remington Sewing-Machines for \$65, which you are now offering with the WEEKLY MIRROR at \$22, I wish to say that the machine you offer is identical to the same as the high-priced article both as to material, workmanship and capacity. Being a resident here and an experienced sewing-machine man, I will take pleasure in instructing any one in working the machine, in this place or vicinity. C. E. SPENCER.

"IS DELIGHTED WITH IT." POMONA, Cal., Oct. 25, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: The High-Arm Mirror Sewing-Machine came in good time, in excellent condition, without scratch or blemish, and I am delighted with it. We believe the machine is all that you recommend it to be, and think it a rare opportunity for those who may want a machine to get a first-class one cheap. Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. STRINGFIELD.

"PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT." NORWALK, Cal., Oct. 26, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: The High-Arm Premium Machine arrived in perfect condition, and is perfect in every respect. Freight \$2.50, with first cost added, making \$22.50 for as good a machine as are usually sold through agents for \$75. Well pleased. Yours respectfully, Mrs. E. C. CRANSTON.

"VERY MUCH PLEASED WITH IT." DOWNEY, Cal., Oct. 26, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: I am very much pleased with the machine. I have been using it for about four months, I find it equal to any \$65 machine I have seen. Yours ever, Mrs. A. W. WORM, Corner Ocean and Oak Los Angeles.

"EQUAL TO ANY \$65 MACHINE." LOS ANGELES, Oct. 19, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: For the benefit of those who stand in need of a good sewing-machine, I will say, that after using the Premium Machine for about four months, I find it equal to any \$65 machine I have seen. Yours ever, Mrs. A. W. WORM, Corner Ocean and Oak Los Angeles.

"MORE THAN SATISFIED AND GLADLY RECOMMENDS IT." ORANGE, Cal., Oct. 22, 1886. Times-Mirror Company: I thank you for sending to us for testimonials, as I had sent my new machine in the parlor, without even threading it, as I was very busy, and had a good machine ready for work I was used to running. So I did not take time to do anything with the new one until I received your letter. Then I brought it out and went to running it to test it. I am more than satisfied, and gladly recommend it to those in need of a machine. I think it would have gained time to have used it long ago. Our little girl wants to write a letter to Mrs. Otis for the children's column. So if it is not worthy of a place there, just drop it in the waste-basket please. As ever, M. M. SHAFER.

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## HENRY WARD BEECHER

JOE HOWARD'S REMINISCENCES OF THE GREAT DIVINE.

His Early History—His Anti-Slavery Struggles—His Opinions of Leading Americans—Many Interesting Facts—Personal Points.

Joe Howard, the journalist, contributor to the Kansas City Journal some very interesting reminiscences of Henry Ward Beecher, and among them the following, relating mostly to his anti-slavery experiences and his ideas of public men. He gives the incidents attending one of the first appearances of Mr. Beecher in New York city. It was at a great indignation meeting called in Broadway Tabernacle to protest against the abusive treatment which Charles Sumner had suffered at the hands of Brooks of South Carolina. Mr. Everts presided, and John Van Buren, Daniel Lord, Jr., and other great conservative men of New York were on the platform. Mr. Howard says:

"The tabernacle was packed to suffocation, but little by little we edged in, and I, separated from the elders, worked my way up toward the reporters' table, where two young men whom I knew, Ned Underhill, now the accomplished stenographer of our Surrogate Court, and Theodore Tilton, the dirty dog of Brooklyn infamy. The meeting went along very well. Everts was philosophical and imperturbable. Lord was dignified and perfunctory, and John Van Buren was courtliness personified.

"But the meeting was rather stupid. 'Why don't you call out Beecher?' said I to Underhill.

"Good idea," said he. 'You go over there and call out Beecher, and I will call out here.'

"So will I," said Tilton.

Presently a shrill voice was heard: 'Beecher! Beecher!' Ned Underhill's clear-cut enunciation followed—'Beecher! Beecher!'—and Theodore Tilton's falsetto, taking up the cry, rang over the startled audience—'Beecher! Beecher!' The presiding officer, Mr. Everts, advanced to the edge of the platform and said: 'We should be very glad, indeed, if it were possible, to hear from the eloquent divine whose name has been called, but, unfortunately, he is lecturing this evening in Philadelphia.'

"No, he isn't," yelled I. "There he is behind the pillar. Beecher! Beecher!"

The crowd took up the call, and the assemblage was in a moment tumultuous. Mr. Everts adjourned the meeting, put on his overcoat, turned his back and stalked off, followed by Mr. Lord, while the crowd, to some of whom Beecher's face was familiar, literally pushed the young Westerner upon the platform.

Then came the rest of gentle birth and breeding. Prince John Van Buren, whose hat was in his hand, in readiness to follow the other gentlemen of note from the platform, felt himself the host, and with a gallantry characteristic of him and a grace that was all his own, inherited from his courtly father, smilingly advanced, and with extreme courtesy took Mr. Beecher by the hand, and, leading him to the front, said: 'Gentlemen, I take pleasure in presenting to you Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn.'

Well, you ought to have been there. For five minutes the uproar was deafening. With a wave of his hand Beecher quelled the noise and began to talk. 'Go on! Go on!' saluted him three-quarters of an hour his voice rang about that hall with an eloquence to which even it was a stranger.

What was the result? The next morning's papers gave a paragraph to Lord, Everts, Van Buren and company, and printed Beecher's speech verbatim.

Upon Mr. Beecher's seventieth birthday, Mr. Howard called on him at his magnificent country home and Mr. Beecher told of his anti-slavery work and the great men he had known. The question was asked—

"When did you first speak, and on what subject?"

"A little after 1830, when I was in Amherst College. My father, Lyman Beecher, was an enthusiastic colonizationist then. I belonged to the Athenian Society in college, and one of our early debates turned on the Colonial society. Garrison had begun to attack that society, and, knowing that my father was a colonizationist, I naturally would have sided that way, but in the distribution of parts I was drafted to attack that society and defend Garrison, or the anti-slavery movement. I had very able men on the other side. Well, when I came to think the matter over, I found myself drawn, not as a mere debater, but sympathetically and with convictions on the anti-slavery side; and I read up on it, and studied it all around, and when I came to make my speech, I made a strong one on that side. That gave me my first impulse in that direction, and it was one that remained permanent and grew deeper and stronger to the end of my life.

After I left college I went immediately to Cincinnati, in the fall of 1834. When I was in Cincinnati, Charles Hammond was the editor of the Cincinnati Gazette, one of the ablest men in the West, and the Cincinnati Gazette was by all odds—head and shoulder—the leading newspaper. Henry Clay used before any important movement to consult with Charles Hammond.

"Did you ever meet Henry Clay and hear him speak?"

"Yes, I thought he was the dullest old fellow I ever heard. It was at a barbecue in Indianapolis. He was jaded and tired. He was not wound up, and had nobody to stick a pin in him."

"Do you think he was an eloquent man?"

"Yes; if you take in his personal magnetism, and the adaptation of himself to the currents of thought and feelings that were existing. Henry Clay was not a man that out of his

own day was or ever will be so great as he was in his own age."

"He was not as great a man as Webster?"

"No, not as Calhoun, but a man that made passionate friends, and a natural born leader of men."

"Magnetic?"

"To the last degree, and he had all the intuitions and that union of affectionate blandishment and indignation and threat to him. He could strike or he could caress, and with either was very powerful."

"You adhered to your anti-slavery sentiment in the West?"

"Yes, although I saw that to do so was exceedingly unpopular in Cincinnati, it would alienate everybody that I knew there, and that, among other reasons, confirmed me in my tendencies, because I have always had a kind of irresistible impulse to defend the weak, especially when I saw they were trodden down by men of influence and power; to throw myself into the rescue of the wronged was as strong in me as life itself. So, when the mob rose in Cincinnati and destroyed Dr. Bailey's newspaper—Bailey was afterwards editor of the New Era in Washington in which Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' appeared—the mob rose and broke in and scattered his type, dragged his press down the main street, and threw it into the Ohio River; and once again the riotous spirit foamed over, and they threatened to shoot down the colored people in Cincinnati, and had gone to the point that the mayor called for special policemen to protect the city and negro quarters, I was sworn in as a special policeman, and I patrolled the streets for two nights, armed to the teeth, to defend the negroes. In the absence of its editor, who had gone to the General Assembly in Philadelphia, I had taken the Cincinnati Journal, the Presbyterian religious New School paper, and was editing it. In this paper I attacked this mob spirit, and with such vehemence that Charles Hammond put the whole article into the Cincinnati Gazette. That was all along the line of anti-slavery impulse. I then went to Lawrenceburg, twenty miles below Cincinnati, which has this winter been drowned out by the terrible flood. There was a Presbyterian church there that would seat 150 people. There were twenty members—one man and the rest women. With the exception of two every one was dependent for her livelihood on her industry."

His salary here was four hundred dollars. He goes on to relate how the Presbyterian church, of which he was then a minister, acted on the subject of slavery North and South. The churches were directed to preach once each year on the subject of slavery. About 1840-41 Mr. Beecher removed to Indianapolis and tells how he complied with the behests of the church and with the result that he finally proceeded to Brooklyn. He says: "I waited until the United States Federal Court came there with Judge McLean as the presiding judge, and when all of our State Courts, Supreme Court and Circuit Court were in session and the Legislature was convened—so that all lawyers and public officers, men of every kind, thronged the city—to announce that I should preach on slavery. In the morning I discussed the nature of Hebrew slavery and the way in which it ceased. In the afternoon I preached on American slavery and the duty of the American church on that subject. Well, you may depend it was a bomb thrown, and they went streaming back to the hotel, and when they sat down to dinner some one said: 'Judge McLean, what do you think of that?' 'Well,' said he, 'I think if every minister in the United States would be as faithful, it would be a great advance in settling this question.' Well, that settled it. It gave the cue; and the lawyers they, on the whole, sympathized, and the members of the Legislature, and the consequence was that I had preached two flaming sermons, with no reaction, by a judicious adaptation to times and circumstances. I suppose that was the first anti-slavery sermon that was ever preached in the capital of Indiana."

He himself says that this had much to do with the reputation which preceded him to Brooklyn, where he soon after went to accept the pastorate of Plymouth Church. In his first sermon he gave his views on slavery, temperance, war and peace, and told his congregation that he did not intend to be silent or prudentially dumb on these subjects in future. He soon became well known on anti-slavery subjects, and his 'Star Papers' for the independent were pronounced in that respect. When Clay's Omnibus Bill came up he attacked it strongly, and he tells this incident of the black-list of those days:

"It was about this time—1850—that the black-list was made in that Castle Garden union safety committee, and connected with that was a black-list that was gotten up of all the merchants that were all over the South to destroy their custom. Mr. Bowen was, of course, included in that black-list, and threatened with the loss of all his southern custom. He came to me and asked me if I would write a card for him, and I undertook to do it, but my head not running very clear, the only thing I got at, after making three or four different attempts, was: 'My goods are for sale, but not my principles; and I could not lick it into shape, and I gave the paper to him and said: 'You must fix it to suit yourself.' He took it to Hiram Barney, and he drew up the card in the shape in which it appeared, including that sentence, which was the snap of the whole thing."

Of his work in the early days of the Republican party he says:

"There came the bolt of the elder Van Buren and the Buffalo meeting and platform, which was anti-slavery, and that was really the originating cause of the Republican party. The materials were beginning to coalesce which constituted the Republican movement, and in 1856 Fremont was nominated as against Buchanan. Well, of course, we felt all aflame. My church voted me all the time that I thought to be required to go out into the community and speak and canvass the State of New York. I went into that canvass, and spoke twice, and three times, sometimes, a week; having the whole day to myself. I was sent principally to what we called the silver-gray districts or counties—the old-time Whigs that were attempting to run a candidate between Fremont and Buchanan. I generally made a three-hour speech a day in the open air to audiences of from

3000 to 10,000 people. I felt, at that time, that it was very likely that I should sacrifice my life, or my voice, at any rate, but I was willing to lay down either or both for that cause."

His ideas of men and things of a public nature are well given below. When asked as to whom were the leading abolitionists, he says:

"Well, I think Seward, on the whole. Greeley was off and on. Horace Greeley was one of the ablest advocates in public affairs. When wise counsel had laid down a good line, a good platform, and Mr. Greeley mounted it in defense, there was no man so able as he; but when the work was not the defense of an agreed-upon platform, but the formation of it, he was a very unwise and uncertain counselor. I do not know whether it is worth my while to tell the history of one thing that occurred about the time of the war. There was an assembly in a hotel in New York. There were fifty southern officers in our army convened in a hotel in New York after secession was in full swing, to discuss what their duties as officers should be, and the point was this: If the South is to be organized into another government, it is perfectly honorable for us to change our allegiance from the government of the South; but if that is not to be accepted or tolerated, then we are bound by our oath of allegiance to this government, which has educated us not to go over to the southern army. On this morning appeared in the Tribune that wonderful declaration, 'Let the South go,' by Greeley. These gentlemen said: 'All the South are agreed that there is to be this new government. The Democratic party of the North, we know, assents to it, and the only question remaining is: What are the anti-slavery men going to do?' But that morning came out that declaration of Greeley, who was regarded wrongfully as being the leader of the great anti-slavery movement, and they said that settled it, and in less than twenty-four hours every mother's son of them but one had left the North and gone pell-mell down South and offered his sword to the Confederacy, because the southern movement would give these officers their rank in the order of their application, and it was important that they should get in first and not get near the tail. The last support, therefore, was kicked from under the vessel by a careless foot."

Do you share the belief that was quite general at the time that Fremont carried Pennsylvania?

"I do."

"Do you believe that he was elected President?"

"I do."

"Do you believe that his inauguration as President would have averted a civil war?"

"I do."

"Did you know President Buchanan?"

"No, nothing more than just by sight."

"Do you believe him to have been a square man?"

"I believe him to have been a man of honest intentions, but utterly unfit for the times which found him. He had neither courage nor any commanding discretion."

"How do you regard Douglas?"

"I regard Douglas as a very able man indeed, but a dangerous man, because I did not think that he acted on great lines, but rather on the inner lines of political expediency."

"You think he was a thoroughly loyal man?"

"I think he was a thoroughly loyal man."

"Do you think that the election of President Lincoln precipitated the rebellion?"

"Yes."

"You knew Lincoln?"

"Very well."

"In a sentence, what do you think of him?"

"I think that Lincoln was to a remarkable degree both a statesman and a politician; that he based his views of expediency on great principles, but that in executing expedient objects he was as shrewd and keen a politician as ever was in Washington. He had a broad sympathy for human nature, and he understood it very well. He was as devoid of personal ambition and selfishness as any man of whom we have a record in our history. He was a man that wanted to do that which was right and best for this whole nation, South and North, and was willing to go as near the edge of doubtful expediency as a man could go and not go over the precipice, but he saved himself."

"Whatever his effect upon the country, don't you think that his death and its manner and at the time was a great thing for him in history?"

"Yes, sir. I think that his coffin was more than the Presidential chair. It certainly gave to the whole of his career the influence of a kind of political sainthood."

"Do you believe that he would have carried out a policy different from that of Johnson?"

"I know that at the time that things were drawing to a consummation he had in an inchoate form the very policy that Johnson undertook to carry out under a change of circumstances. I know it, because the Cleveland letter that I wrote was the result of conference with General Grant and President Lincoln, just preceding Lincoln's death, as to what were to be the next coming steps after the breaking down of the rebellion, and at the time, under the circumstances, it seemed to me that they had on the whole very wise views. It was to say to the leading public men of the South: Gentlemen, you took your section out of the Union; you must bring it back. We hold you responsible. We will give you all the power necessary to do it. Slavery is gone, and as you went out with those men who have been defeated, now you must come back and we will trust you."

"Whom did you regard as the significant men in our war—the political so-called generals; that is, men like Butler, whose administrative qualities were called into use, or men like Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, etc.?"

"The West Point men were the ablest men, and the most efficient men, by all odds. With one or two exceptions only were men who became generals from civil life or any great noticeable success. Terry was, and has remained so, a very able department commander, respected by all the army. Butler was not a military man. Every military element in him failed."

"What do you think of him as an administrator?"

"Under the circumstances, as an administrator he was surpassing. You

could not have got a better man for New Orleans. He was in his very element, in the place where his conscience worked in the direction of patriotism, with remarkable shrewdness and success."

"Did you work for Grant?"

"First, middle and last."

"You regarded him as a favorite with the people?"

"I am not in a situation to determine that. I only know when his name mentioned in any large audience where I have been present he has carried the day with enthusiasm."

"How do you account for his non-renomination?"

"There were too many candidates, with too strong a backing, and all combined they defeated him. What the enthusiasm of the public is, and what the enthusiasm of the political managers is, are two different things."

After a brief reference to Garfield and a sentence of praise for General Arthur, Mr. Beecher continued:

"I am well. I don't know that there is an organ wrong in my whole body. In other words, so far as I know, my brain is sound, my heart is sound, my stomach and digestion are sound, I am not weakened with the old man's trouble of the kidneys. I am as regular as clock-work and all right in every physical respect except—"

"Then there is an exception?"

"Yes," rejoined Beecher, and his eyes twinkled like blue twins in a starry firmament; "yes, I weigh 220 pounds, where I used to weigh but 150, and anybody who rides a horse knows what a difference ten pounds on that horse makes. Will appreciate that a man cannot carry around 220 pounds as easily as 150 pounds, as I did when I was only 50 years old."

"But it is all man, and just as much more man than it was as 220 is more than 150."

Mr. Beecher was a great lover of precious stones. He made a large amount of money in his lifetime, but left comparatively little of it behind him. The following is an estimate of his life earnings:



## GRANT IN PEACE.

## RELATIONS OF GEN. GRANT AND PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

The Chicago Convention—How Arthur at First Deferred to Grant and then Declined to Accept His Suggestions—Interesting Facts.

By GEN. ADAM BADEAU.  
(Copyright, 1886.)

Grant's first important relations with Arthur were in 1871, when he appointed the friend of Conkling Collector of the Port of New York. Arthur was retained in his position during the subsequent years of Grant's two administrations, and was always a warm and faithful supporter of his chief. There was, however, no approach to intimacy, personal or political, between them at this time. The Collector was too far off from the President for the idea to occur to either.

In 1880, Arthur went to Chicago a fervent admirer of Grant, and was steadfast under Conkling's lead in the advocacy of a third term. When Garfield was nominated the Vice-Presidential place on the ticket was tendered to him as a sort of propitiatory reparation to Conkling. The nomination for the Presidency had itself been suggested for Conkling by some who were willing to support him, though they would not accept Grant; but Conkling declared that he had gone to the convention to nominate Grant, and that rather than receive the prize he was pledged to obtain for another he would cut his right arm from his body. Arthur, however, stood in a different relation to Grant, and there was no reason why he should not accept the nomination.

Grant found no fault with the candidate, though like everybody else at the time he had no idea that Arthur was especially fitted for the second position in the country; but there seemed no probability that his abilities would be especially tested; and when Grant gave in his adhesion to the ticket, he accepted Arthur as willingly as he did Garfield. Neither was in any way personally objectionable to him. He at once treated Arthur with all the consideration due to a candidate for the Vice-Presidency; he had certain regard for official position not unnatural in one who had held so many important places himself, and of late years had passed so much of his time with personages of high political consequence.

During the campaign I chanced to enter Delmonico's café one evening with Jesse Grant, and found the candidate for the Vice-Presidency sitting at one of the tables. It was the first time either of us had met him since his nomination, and we went up to congratulate him. I remember that he said to Jesse: "I wish you would tell your father that I went to Chicago to work for his nomination. I was a Grant man, and a third-term man, to the last; and whatever occurred there was no compensation to me for my disappointment." He was doubtless sincere at the time; but he felt fully compensated afterward, and quite forgot his disappointment, as probably any other human being would have done in his place.

Arthur was in complete accord with Grant and Conkling in their dispute with Garfield, and even took a more conspicuous part than Grant in the struggle, visiting Albany, as is well known, to aid in the reelection of Conkling, and incurring the severest criticism of Garfield's supporters. The ex-President and the Vice-President did not meet very often in the months succeeding Garfield's inauguration, but they held frequent correspondence, not indeed by letter, but by messages through important or intimate friends. Their political relations at this juncture were closer than ever, and Grant felt a warmer regard and a higher admiration for his former subordinate after Arthur became Vice-President than he had supposed he could entertain.

When the assassination of Garfield was made complete by his death, Grant met Arthur at the funeral; the willow custom-house collector was now the head of the nation, and preceded the ex-President in the procession that followed Garfield's remains. Almost immediately afterward they were traveling together, either in the train returning from the burial at Cleveland, or on some occasion before Arthur had taken any steps of importance in his new situation. General Grant told me repeatedly of their conversations. He said that Arthur especially asked his advice and assistance in the composition of his cabinet, and it was at Grant's suggestion that Mr. Frelinghuysen was selected as Secretary of State. Gen. Grant also strongly urged Gov. Morgan for Secretary of the Treasury, and that nomination was also made. But Morgan declined the appointment, and then Grant suggested the name of John Jacob Astor. I was at his house on the evening of October 25, 1881, conversing about the situation after the family had gone to bed, and I mentioned the return of Mr. Astor, who had come over in the same ship with me from England a week or two before. Grant at once said that Astor would be an excellent man for the Treasury, especially in the crisis created by Morgan's refusal to serve, and that night he sent this dispatch to the President:

"Astor has returned from Europe. Might not he accept temporarily?"

When a day or two afterward he told Mr. Astor of this action, that gentleman was greatly surprised, but while expressing his gratification at Gen. Grant's good opinion, he declared that he had no desire to enter the Cabinet. The recommendation was not taken, and Mr. Folger was eventually appointed Secretary of the Treasury, a selection which, at the time, was entirely acceptable to Gen. Grant, although afterward Folger became so hostile as to order Grant's picture taken down from his room in the Treasury. Just here it may not be amiss to say that Gen. Grant also recommended Mr. Astor for the position of Minister to England, but Arthur preferred to retain Mr. Lowell, who had been one of his most caustic critics and outspoken opponents.

These suggestions were all made at the instance and invitation of the President, but after a while Mr. Arthur ceased to defer to Gen. Grant or to desire his advice. He did not refuse to listen to him, but he seldom followed

his counsel after the first months of his administration. It was not unnatural that the man who had become Chief Magistrate should think himself fully capable of all his duties, and prefer, after a very short trial, to carry out his own ideas and follow his own purposes. The change, indeed, was almost inevitable from the follower—suddenly elevated to so dizzy a height and at first willing to be counseled and guided by one he had so long looked up to as chief—to the actual potentate distributing offices and emoluments and honors, and able to grant favors or refuse them to the very man who had once benefited and promoted him. It was perhaps just as natural that the other should mark the change and feel it acutely, and should find a bearing more imperative than was necessary or appropriate in the new President toward the old. Their relations very soon became strained.

Nevertheless, Grant was invited to pay a visit to the Executive Mansion, and the first winter of Arthur's Presidency he returned as a guest to the house from which he once directed the affairs of the Nation, and issued the commission of Collector to Chester A. Arthur, of New York. The circumstance could hardly have been without a disagreeable suggestion now, and Arthur had not the tact to disguise it. He maintained all the consequences that once had been Grant's, but was now his own, and more than once his etiquette made the ex-President remember the change in their positions. Grant's situation was in different ways unpleasant at this time. He had several especial requests to make of the President in regard to Cabinet appointments, foreign missions and other matters of importance, but besides this he was beset during all the period of his visit by office hunters without consequence or intimacy, who were anxious to use what they supposed his influence with Arthur in their own behalf. Army officers, personal friends, old political adherents, needy relatives, all came to him. It was impossible to do a tithe of what they asked, but their importunities forced him to say more than he wished to Arthur. Doubtless this increased the delicacy of his relations with the President, till Arthur positively evaded the company of his guest; and the visit terminated with a less degree of cordiality on either side than had existed at the beginning.

The change in their feelings, however, was not purely personal. It soon became evident that Mr. Arthur did not intend, as President, to hold the same relations he had once maintained, not only with Grant and Conkling, but with the wing of the party which they led. For this change the other side, of course, applauded, but it was not to be supposed that the appointment of Arthur to those who thought themselves deserted. What was called impartiality by some, seemed to others abandonment of principle; and when Arthur, the third-term advocate, called into his cabinet William E. Chandler, the man who had done most at Chicago to defeat the third term, the climax was reached. Grant's disappointment in this selection was greater because he had recommended his personal friend, Gen. Beale, for the place. But his recommendations by this time had ceased to carry any weight with the President.

As early as February 16, 1882, Grant wrote to me: "To this time the President has seemed averse to making any removals, no matter how offensive the parties in place have been to me and my friends. I hope this will not continue." On the 23d day of February, 1884, he wrote to me in regard to the President: "He seems more afraid of his enemies, and through this fear influenced by them, than guided either by his judgment, personal feelings or friendly influences. I hope he will prove me wrong in this statement."

The month went on, and the time for Presidential nominations approached. On the 24th of December, 1883, Grant wrote to me: "It is now understood that there is no concealment of Mr. Arthur's candidacy. At this time no other person turns up, so that unless there is a change within the next sixty days he will be renominated without much opposition. I feel, however, that he will not get the nomination, although it is impossible to predict who may." On the 30th of March, 1884, he wrote: "The President is now openly a candidate for the nomination in June next, and knows well that I am opposed to it." In the same letter he said: "Judging from the past, I doubt much whether any appointments will be made until after the action of the Chicago convention, in June, is made."

There are now many vacancies existing, some of which have existed for a year and over, and among them very important offices, of which no nominations have yet been sent to the Senate—offices such as Judges of United States Courts for the States and Territories, United States Marshals, etc., which must cause great inconvenience to the public service and the States and Territories where these vacancies exist."

On the 8th of April, in the same year, he wrote to me from Wisconsin: "The administration has seemed to me to be a sort of ad interim one, endeavoring to offend no one, and to avoid positive action which would draw criticism. Probably the administration has fewer enemies outspoken than any preceding it. It has fewer positive head friends than any except Hayes's, probably. But Arthur will probably go into the convention second in the number of supporters, when he would not probably have a single vote if it was not for his army of officials and the vacancies he has to fill."

Arthur was not nominated, and I cannot recall that Grant ever met him again. They had, however, one other difference which increased the bitterness of Grant's feeling. In 1883 Gen. Grant came to the conclusion that, as President, he had done Fitz-John Porter a wrong in not allowing him a second trial; he accordingly set himself to studying the papers, and, after careful examination, became convinced that Porter was innocent of the charge of which he had been convicted. He at once determined to do whatever he could to right the wrong he thought he had helped to inflict. His course is well known. He risked the friendship of Logan, and incurred the disapproval of many of his closest political and military associates; but he persisted in what he had undertaken, and, doubtless, his efforts contributed largely to the reversal of Porter's sentence, which was finally accomplished. Then the effort was made to restore Porter to the army, and a bill passed both houses

of Congress, authorizing the President to replace him in his former rank. Grant took the liveliest interest in this effort, writing in its favor in the public press, and addressing the President in person on the subject, as well as members of the Cabinet. But Arthur vetoed the bill on the ground that his dignity was infringed by the action of Congress in designating a person by name whom he was to appoint. Grant was extremely disappointed, and criticized both the action and the motives of the President with acerbity.

Soon after this followed Grant's financial disaster, and a bill was introduced in Congress to restore him to his former rank in the army; but Mr. Arthur made it known that he should oppose the measure on the same grounds as those on which he had vetoed the bill restoring Fitz-John Porter. Gen. Grant was much incensed at this action on the part of the President; he said that he had not been court-martialed, and his remarks upon the dignity that Arthur was so anxious to protect were not complimentary to the Chief Magistrate. Nevertheless, Arthur had no desire to prevent Grant's restoration to the army, of which he had so long been the head; he simply was more anxious to preserve his own consistency than to relieve the mortification or retrieve the misfortunes of the dying hero.

After a long wrangle and a delay of months, Congress and the President came to terms, and a bill was passed which gave Arthur the right to name whom he chose for the position of retired General of the Army. This was signed by the President in the last hours of the expiring Congress, and he had opposed in life it was now his turn to be borne before the soldiers he had conquered, and the politicians whose principles he had contested or whose career he had disapproved.

ADAM BADEAU.

Arthur and Cleveland both attended the funeral of their great predecessor; and, as in so many instances Grant had followed to the tomb those whom he had opposed in life, it was now his turn to be borne before the soldiers he had conquered, and the politicians whose principles he had contested or whose career he had disapproved.

## THE FETTERS REMOVED.

Death of an Enemy of the Freedom of the Southwestern Press.  
(Bookshop Shoal (Ark.) Weekly Mail and Wedge.)

Jim Beasley, the man who has for several years made the newspaper business uncomfortable, not to say dangerous, in this flourishing city, is dead. He was a man of peculiar disposition, and was a sort of censor of the press. He never gave instructions beforehand as regards what would please or displease him, but shortly after the paper was published, should anything in it offend him, he would come exceedingly disagreeable. Jim was a very capricious man. Sometimes he would excuse the broadest sort of statement; frequently he would become enraged at the merest trifle. He did not like humor, and was not an admirer of the pathetic. One time we wrote a joke about a fellow whose oxen ran away, having scattered wheat while threshing, and made off with the grain. The joke was very laughable, but Mr. Beasley did not laugh. He came to our office and told us that any man who would make fun of a yoke of poor, unfortunate oxen ought to be kicked. Then Mr. Beasley kicked us. We are not a man to take the halter off our own passions and let them gallop unrestrained; so we said nothing. We are not a fool, we know that it stood us well in hand to keep on the good side of Mr. Beasley, and looked out for an opportunity of attempting to please him. The opportunity came in the death of an old man. We wrote a pathetic article, and when the paper had been sent out we, in a satisfied condition of mind, sat down and waited for Mr. Beasley to come around and congratulate us. He came, but did not congratulate us. He said that anybody that would slobber over the death of an old skinkfin who ought to have died years ago needed kicking. Then Mr. Beasley kicked us. These incidents are given merely to show how difficult it has been to satisfactorily run a newspaper in this city, and to illustrate what a relief it must be to us to announce that Mr. Beasley is dead. He died slowly, and with marked reluctance, but he is no more, and it gives us pleasure to announce that the Maul and Wedge will hereafter be a fearless journal. Our fetters are removed.

Unaware.  
We were sitting, after waiting,  
On the stairs.  
He, before I could forbid it,  
Stole a rose, ere yet I missed it,  
And, as tenderly he kissed it,  
Swiftly in his pocket hid it,  
Unaware.

We were talking, after waiting,  
On the stairs.  
I had said that he should rue it,  
And a lecture I intended,  
Which I felt he apprehended.  
I was kissed before I knew it,  
Unaware.

We were silent, after waiting,  
On the stairs.  
I had stormed with angry feeling,  
But he spoke low, never heeding,  
And my eyes fell 'neath his pleading,  
And my depth of love revealing,  
Unaware.

A Hen Who Went Out on Strike.  
(Boston Transcript.)

To the editor of the Transcript: In a volume of Carlyle's essays I came across the following fable, which seems to me so applicable to the strikes of the present time that I think you may like to reprint it: "It is I that support this household," said a hen one day to herself. "My master cannot breakfast without an egg, for he is dyspeptic and would die, and it is I that lay it. And here is this ugly poodle, doing nothing earthly and gets thrice the victuals I do, and is caressed all day. By the look of Minerva, they shall give me a double portion of oats, or they have eaten their last egg." But much as she cackled and creaked, the scullion would not give her an extra grain, whereupon, in dudgeon, she hid her next egg in the dunghill, and did nothing but cackle and creak all day. The scullion suffered her for a week, then (by order) drew her neck and purchased other eggs at sixpence the dozen. "Man! why frettest thou and whinest thou? This blockhead is happier than thou, and still a blockhead. Ah, sure enough, thy wages are too low. Wilt thou strike work with Providence, then, and force Him to an alternative? Believe it, He will do without thee. *Il y a point d'homme nécessaire.*"

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Blossoms and Ex  
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blossoms of pure Camphor,  
Salt Rheum and all dis  
eases arising from an im  
pure state of the blood;  
will also clear the complexion  
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Educational Bookellers,  
Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE.  
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Highland Park Water Company, for the election of directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the company, room 3, Moore building, Court st., Los Angeles, at 2 o'clock p.m., Monday, April 4, 1887. By order  
A. POLSON, Secretary.

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STOCKHOLDERS:  
L. N. Breed, Silas Holman, E. C. Bobbyhell, Mrs. H. C. Deans, 29 Hawthorne street, San Francisco, 25 years a sufferer from chronic ulcer, and has been abandoned by physicians, permanently cured. Certified to by Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, the well-known philanthropist and president of the Kindergarten Association, San Francisco.

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A. POLSON, Secretary.

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Mrs. H. C. Deans, 29 Hawthorne street, San Francisco, 25 years a sufferer from chronic ulcer, and has been abandoned by physicians, permanently cured. Certified to by Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, the well-known philanthropist and president of the Kindergarten Association, San Francisco.

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JAMES MCCORMICK, vice-president Bank of Redding Shasta county, 4 years' suffering from worst character of rectal ulcer, permanently cured in 3 1/2 months.

W. A. DEAN, brother-in-law of M. H. de Young, of the San Francisco Chronicle, cured of aggravated piles and fistula in five weeks.

Rev. J. T. Huff, Turner Station, Or. (refers to Sarsfield's Remedy for the Blood, Sarsfield's Remedy for Diphtheria and Pneumonia, Sarsfield's Chronic Ulcer Salve, etc.). His letter is a remarkably warm endorsement.

We are also permitted to refer to Ben. Ira G. Hott, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Sacramento; L. A. Upson, Sacramento; A. J. Carvin, Carville Manufacturing Company, San Francisco; Judge George E. Williams, Yreaville, Or. and Mrs. Charles Cox (Luz & Miller), San Francisco, C. R. Corwin, 625 Market street, San Francisco, and a host of others as well known.

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